SATURDAY NIGHT

AUGUST 23, 1952 10 CENTS

MOVIE-MAKING IN CANADA

by James A. Cowan

UNDER present conditions, any discussion of the film industry or film outlook, if serious, must open with a reference to television. Applying this principle here, it is interesting to note that, as home-brewed TV is about to make its first appearance on the domestic scene in Canada, the most intriguing motion picture trend has nothing whatever to do with the new entertainment wonder.

In recent months, there has been recurring once again a repeating phenomenon so contrary to popular legend in this country that, whenever it happens, people refuse to credit it. They explain it away, like the man at the zoo who did not believe in giraffes, then forget the whole thing. The phenomenon is based on the apparent fact that at the box-offices of the commercial theatre, entertainment on film which has a pure and authentic Canadian flavor can outdraw in dollars its competition, other things being equal.

Canadians have long been educated to the belief that any native son with creative and/or artistic ability must leave home early in life if he is to get his merited quota of cash and glory. Writers head for New York. Tenors prefer Italy, if possible. Painters still talk Paris. Actors go wherever actors go at the moment and undoubtedly, there is some foreign mecca somewhere for the budding sand sculptor. There was even a period when radio announcers felt it necessary to flee to the BBC. As for Hollywood, the place is studded with Canadian names, starting with Mr. Motion Picture, Louis B. Mayer of Black's Harbor, N.B., and continuing through the higher income brackets right down to the breadlines.

That no special or important audience for Canadian films is in existence has been taken for granted by the off-the-cuff critics of Canadian arts, letters, sciences and amusements. The well publicized failure of past film-making efforts in Canada has been offered as proof of this. Any successes have been considered to be freaks.

OF THE successes, two are current, entirely dissimilar and impressive. In Quebec, a full-length feature in French called "Aurore" is in release. It may not be a noble example of the art of the cinema by the standards of the aesthetes but it is strictly Canadian-made from start to finish. Even if "Aurore" is never seen outside the French-speaking areas of Canada and New England, this production will still return a percentage of profit which either Hollywood or Bay Street would view with deep respect. In the parishes, "Aurore" is a sure-fire smash and since it will be the fourth or fifth Quebec feature to land in the money in the home market, the situation cannot be dismissed as freak or concidence.

The second example is the National Film Board's "Royal Journey". Late in August, this short feature in color of last autumn's Royal Tour will finally play off its first series of contract engagements in Canadian theatres. This has been a success with-

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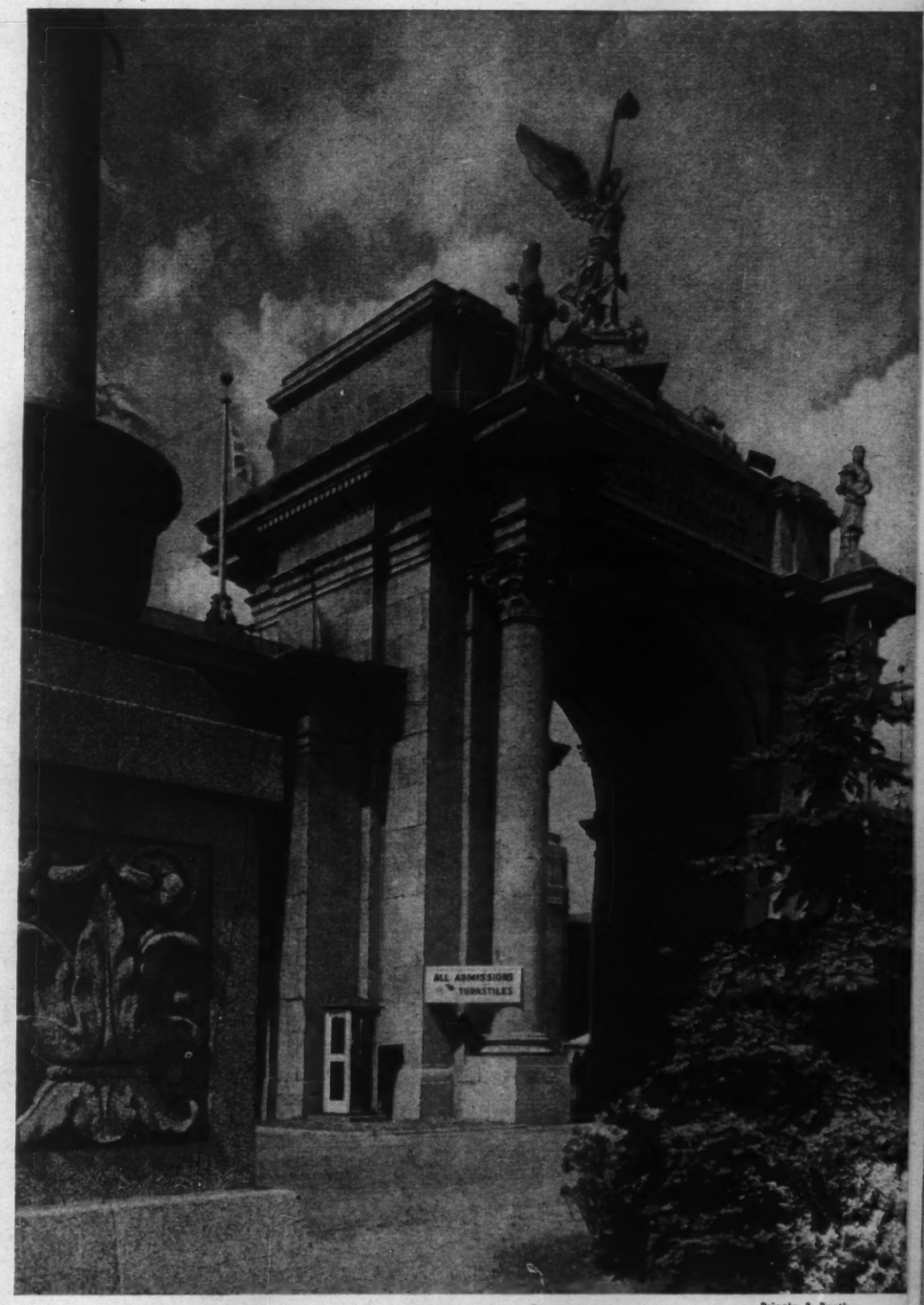

—Pringle & Booth

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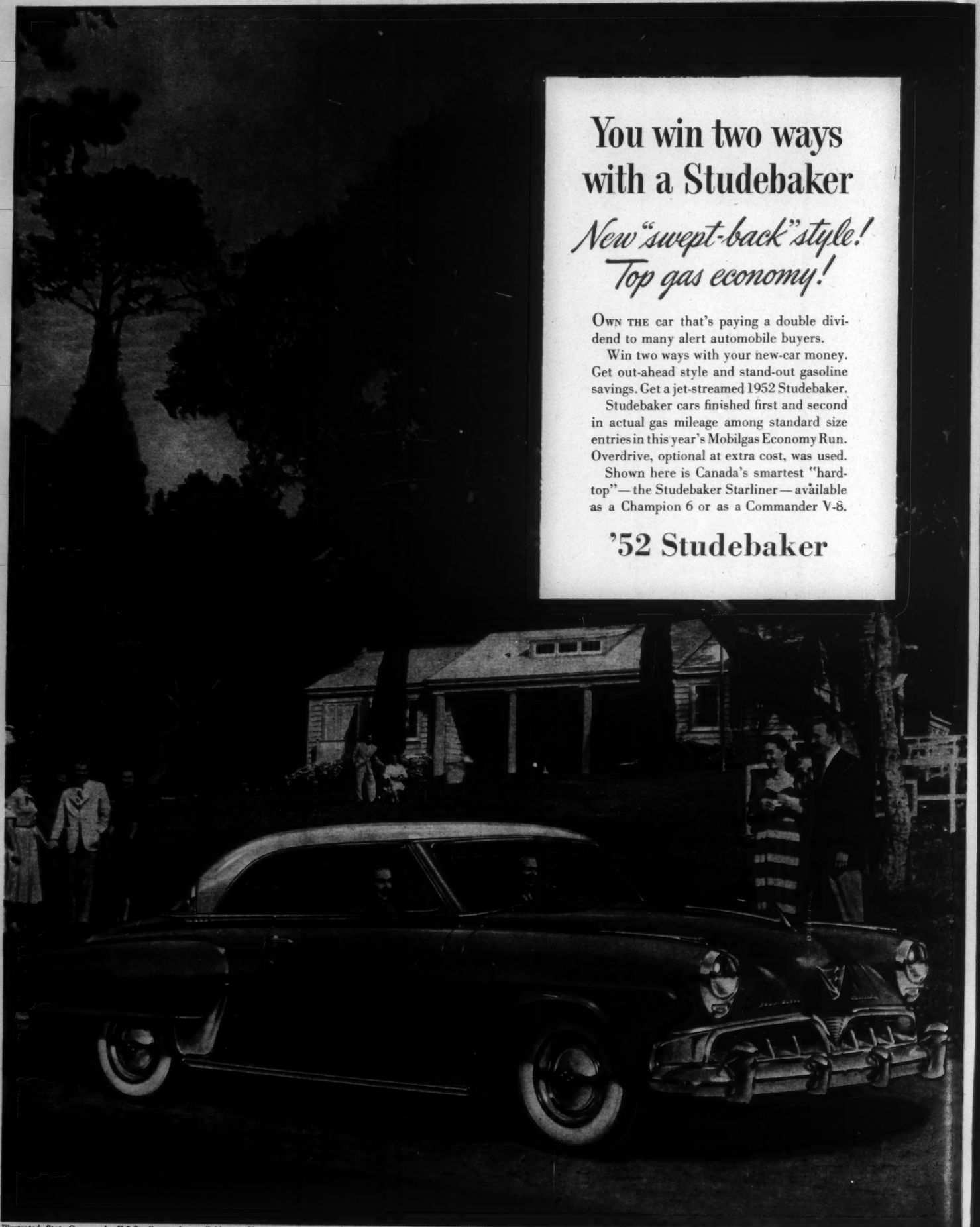

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THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
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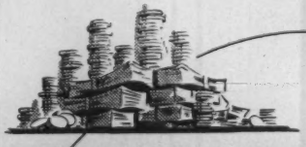

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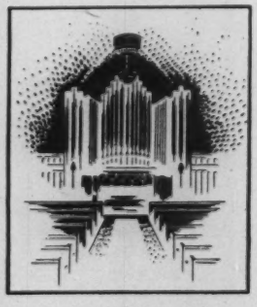

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CANADIAN PUBLISHER

The Late George McCullagh

by R. A. Farquharson

IN CANADIAN journalism there is no parallel to the dramatic and tragic story of the late George McCullagh, who at 32 merged two newspapers and, within three years, became the best-known publisher in Canada.

The McCullagh genius for friendship, charm, power to put across an idea, his influence over men who were leaders, made his career possible. Continued ill-health, however, constantly frustrated the plans of a man who became a publisher largely for sentimental reasons.

At 9 years of age, a newspaper was something George McCullagh sold to his customers. When he died, in his 40's, he was publisher of two newspapers the second and third largest in English Canada. He had built, by his enterprise, the most efficient and architecturally splendid plant in America with money dug from the bowels of Canada; rising to perfection in a suite with a gold bathroom ceiling. Yet, there was an anomaly here. George McCullagh, despite his wealth, his influence, his friends and his enemies, at heart always wanted to be a reporter. He never lost the feeling of glamour for the reporters' room which had so impressed him years before when, as a junior in the circulation department, he had spent many evenings gossiping with the editorial staff.

In years of close association with George on the old Toronto *Globe* and later *The Globe and Mail* I often watched him, eyes a-light, sitting on the desks of different reporters; eagerly picking up the unpublished rumors, the stories every newswriter likes to tell on every paper in the country; and I felt that "real success" to George would have been his by-line on the leading story each day.

IT WAS sentiment, more than anything else, that brought him back to newspaper work when, after a few years on Bay Street, he had his first million rolling. He often repeated that he had not become a publisher to make money. I believed him.

Those years of sitting gossiping with reporters, without being a reporter, gave George McCullagh a Hollywood view of newspaper work and his career as a publisher was more Hollywood than some movies.

For instance, as a broker, fresh from *The Globe's* financial department, he was the first man to win the confidence of shy William Wright, modest, bachelor prospector who had become one of Canada's wealthiest mining men. Mr. Wright had no interest in newspapers but he gladly became a partner when young McCullagh suggested buying *The Globe*.

Other men had tried to purchase the grand old paper but W. G. Jaffray had refused to sell. It looked as if *The Globe* would go down flying the flags of prohibition and fundamental religion for Mr. Jaffray had indicated that a purchaser should continue his unpopular policies. Then George McCullagh came along. He was a super-salesman. He was believable. When he got a conviction he was very much in earnest. So, because Mr. Jaffray felt he had been responsible for the young man's reformation, there were no such restrictions when he made an offer to buy. In prohibition days young McCullagh had shown every indication of becoming an alcoholic. Mr. Jaffray called him in, lectured him, got down on his knees and prayed with him. He was now eager to sell, unconditionally, to the man who had conquered alcohol.

Announcement of sudden purchase of *The Globe* by a man unknown to the public was a sensation in Ontario, to be capped, a month later, when McCullagh bought *The Mail and Empire* and created *The Globe and Mail*. George had told me he was going to buy *The Globe* but I hadn't taken him seriously. There was always something incredible about George McCullagh—but he kept on doing the things no one believed he would do.

A MAN with little formal education, he became a governor of the University of Toronto just before he established *The Globe and Mail* and remained the dominant member of that board—the man always consulted before new governors were appointed.

He had been an eager Liberal but had had no actual political experience. He became the major political backer of all but one of the six prime ministers—Liberal and Conservative—Ontario has had in the past 16 years.

George McCullagh first supported and then strongly attacked Prime Minister Mackenzie King. Yet even after the days of support were over, Mr. King made a special trip to Toronto in 1940 to visit George McCullagh when he was ill in hospital.

This young man, who was attacked in publishing circles as a brash publisher when he first took over, became a friend of the greatest names in the newspaper world of Britain and the United States. Press peers and political leaders of Britain responded to his charm. During the war, he took leading American publishers to Britain in a one-man crusade to bring the two countries together. Anthony Eden was a frequent guest at his Thornhill home. The Duke of Kent was a house guest; so the son of the King slept in a bed made by the cabinet-worker father of the Canadian publisher.

In his early days of publishing he was dissatisfied with both political parties and, being new to politics, felt

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EDITORIALS

First Step Towards a United Europe

IT IS SURELY one of the most devastating comments on our news values that the launching of the Schuman Plan lost out to an incident on the Greek-Bulgarian border and the latest wedding of a tobacco heir. Here is a scheme for tying Germany so closely to France, the Low Countries and Italy that war between them will become impossible. Here is the true beginning of European unity. The last European war involved not far short of a million Canadian men and women in the fighting forces, and two European wars have involved the fate and fortune of all of us. Yet the Schuman Plan inauguration "isn't news"!

We well remember when the idea was broached. It was a brilliant scheme, they said, but of course the nations would never agree to tie themselves up that way — except that that fellow Monnet is connected with it . . . Monnet proved to be a notable exception (he is also credited with the European Army Plan), and the Schuman Plan nations have wisely chosen him as the chairman of the "High Authority" of the new European Coal and Steel Community. M. Jean Monnet's combination of idealism and intelligence, tact and tenacity is unique, and if anyone can make this scheme work, or rather, make the national partners work it, he is the man.

He would be the last person to expect an easy time of it. The final meeting between the five-nation foreign ministers late last month went through a whole day and a whole night before agreement on the launching of the Plan was reached. It was 3.20 a.m. when the 78-year-old Chancellor Adenauer of Germany threw in his hand and agreed to go ahead without settling the future of the Saar. Nationalism yields grudgingly to the new ideal. Logically the Schuman Plan ought to make the old Franco-German struggle for the Saar pointless; and indeed the Saar has been favored all along for the position of honor as capital of the Coal and Steel Community. But in the two years between proposal and realization of the Schuman Plan Germany has first equalled and now considerably exceeded French steel production, so that France clings all the more to the Saar to redress the balance and avert German "domination" of the new union. But even this stubborn problem must be made to yield to what Monnet has called "the most important political and economic undertaking of our time."

Plight of the Suburbs

DIFFICULTIES which have developed in Toronto township where angry taxpayers are protesting fantastic increases in taxation, are only symptomatic of what is likely to happen in many of Canada's suburban communities. The rapid urban growth since the war has been more pronounced in the satellite communities than in the cities themselves. Often the satellite community has no industries to help carry the load.

A community that suddenly has to provide schools, water, sewers, roads in an area which was farm land when the war ended, has not the resources to pay the bills and must face tremendous increases in taxation or receive help from the parent community or province.

Most large Canadian cities have been slow to annex the suburbs and equally slow to share metropolitan area responsibilities while the suburbs themselves gloried in the initial fact that their taxes were lower than taxes in the adjoining city. What *The Times* says about Victoria is true of so many other centres: "The water is rising. The civic leaders should learn to swim."

Writ of Attachment

Immigrants from Italy

CANADA is being represented in a very unfavorable light in several other important countries as the result of her sudden adoption of a policy of discriminating between nations in the matter of admittance of immigrants. The ban against Italy is particularly unfortunate. Italy is a heavily overpopulated country (her population per square mile is said to be as great as that of China or India), and the consequent conditions of low wages and unemployment, which are quite inevitable in such conditions, make her an easy breeding-ground for Communism. She is on one of the most dangerous frontiers of the free world, yet Canada refuses to do anything to relieve her beyond admitting a few Italians who cannot reasonably be excluded, since they have relatives in this country who are willing to accept responsibility for them.

The official explanation for the ban is that these applications by relatives will probably add up to the total which it is thought desirable to admit from Italy during the coming year. This is not too good an explanation in itself, since it involves the major premise that above all other considerations it is necessary to keep down the total number of Italians admitted into Canada to a fairly small figure. But the unofficial explanation is even worse. It is that the immigration authorities are annoyed at the number of Italians who have in recent years managed to get into Canada by deceiving or corrupting the officials. This is simply preposterous. It means that a great nation is taking out its anger at the incompetence or worse of its own employees, by punishing several thousands of potential (and desirable) immigrants who would be allowed to enter but for the sins of other and earlier migrants.

A nation which imposes exacting conditions of entry into its territory must expect an attempt to evade them. The price of maintaining such conditions is a strong organization for enforcing them.

Proper Jail Staffs

WE ARE not greatly distressed at the moderation of the sentence of two-years imprisonment imposed on a guard at the Toronto jail who accepted a bribe and took steps to help three dangerous prisoners to escape. That they did not escape was none of his fault, but was due to the accidental finding of a letter on the person of somebody else. The guard, however, confessed and helped the authorities to round up the persons responsible for the escape plot. He does not appear to be of a criminal type, and his crime was prob-

ably the result of a combination of soft-heartedness and soft-headedness.

But he was obviously not a man of the type required in the handling of the occupants of a large jail, and his case serves to point the fact that it is becoming progressively more difficult to recruit the right kind of persons for this work. It is a kind of work which obviously has to be performed, and in the old days it was possible to secure plenty of men of adequate character, if not of any great sensibility, to perform it. The attraction was not the amount of the wage, but the security of the employment, and in the days of varying demand for labor that security was an important consideration. In these days of high wages and full employment it has ceased to be so, and we incline to think that much of the current trouble in our penal institutions is due to the difficulty of maintaining a proper staff.

The difficulties of the staff's work are, of course, immensely increased by the inadequate and ancient buildings and the shocking overcrowding which we tolerate because we are unwilling to spend money for the proper handling of those whom we sentence to be punished for their crimes, and of those who have not yet been convicted of any crime.

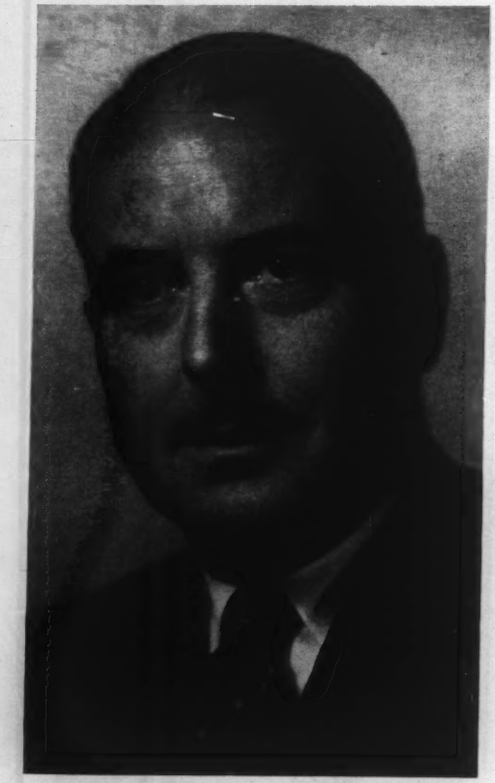
University Grants

THE BASIS adopted for calculation of federal aid to the provinces for university purposes was a straight population ratio, so many dollars per thousand of population for each province. There are various other possible bases, among them the number of students attending university classes in each province. This method would give Nova Scotia a considerably larger federal grant—a result which will surprise nobody who is aware of the passionate devotion of Maritimers to education and the success with which those provinces export their educated products to occupy the highest positions in other parts of Canada and all over the United States.

And this being the case, it is not surprising to find the Halifax *Chronicle-Herald* vigorously demanding the substitution of this other basis of calculation. Because of the high proportion of students to population, Nova Scotia's grant runs at the rate of only $92.45 per student, while Ontario gets a $126.28 and Newfoundland $483.16. There are very few university students in Newfoundland, and a very large population in Ontario.

We do not imagine that the Federal Government was unaware of, or even neglectful of, this distressing discrepancy. But education is a provincial matter, and the one thing the Federal authorities were scrupulous to avoid was any inquiry into the manner in which any province performs its function as purveyor or supervisor of education. The instant it starts to make such an inquiry it will be accused of interfering with provincial rights—a subject with which the *Chronicle-Herald* is not unfamiliar. If a province likes to send its sons and daughters to some other province for their senior years, that is that province's business. If another province likes to draw to itself large numbers of students from all over Canada, that again is its business. If a province has few students per thousand of population, that may be because it or its people are too poor to pay for such education; in that case they clearly need at least as much subsidy per head of population as other provinces which have educational machinery good enough to attract students from a thousand miles away.

Some students in Ontario and Quebec, possibly even some in Nova Scotia, are not Canadians at all; they come to Canada because it is a good place to get an education. Should the Dominion taxpayer be taxed to help Ontario or Nova Scotia educate them? The *Chronicle-Herald* cites the DVA arrangement of a single rate per student all over Canada; but there the grant was for the student and not for the province or the university. This isn't a grant to the province, and we can see no safe basis for it except the population of the province.



—Paul Horsdal

MR. GEORGE M. GRANT

Defence Co-ordinator

ONE of the facts to be faced today is the great and growing complexity of modern warfare. The Canadian taxpayer realizes this through the mounting cost of the defence program with its increasing intricacy of equipment; those charged with the management of the program realize it through the necessity of employing skilled engineers and technicians from top to bottom of Ministries and Services.

Exemplifying this on a top level is the recent appointment of George M. Grant, CBE, as co-ordinator of production in the Department of Defence Production, a position referred to by Ottawa correspondents as that of one of the two "archangels" of the Department. Mr. Grant comes to his new post from that of Director of the Electronics Division and his previous career, both military and civil, provides him with a sound background for his new responsibilities.

Mr. Grant served with distinction in both wars. In the second he was instrumental in the formation of the Corps of Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers (a recognition of the importance of engineers foreshadowing today's greater emphasis) and served overseas as Deputy Director of Mechanical Engineering at HQ First Canadian Army and as Senior Officer of the RCEME with the rank of Brigadier.

Before and after the last war Mr. Grant had extensive executive experience in the motor transport business and with the Bell Telephone Company of Canada becoming, in 1946, assistant general manager of that company's Western Area. From this position he went, in 1951, to the electronics division of the Department of Defence Production.

Passing Show

THE good old days were when a saucer was something you shouldn't drink out of.

At Panmunjom truce is stranger than friction.

Communism destroys itself, says the editor of the *Christian Herald*, which is a nice thought provided that it doesn't destroy us first.

Lucy wonders how the Americans pronounce the third syllable in Adlai.

Trucks and Highway Damage

TESTS conducted in Maryland have demonstrated that heavy trucks are the main destroyers of highways and that as the load increases the amount of damage multiplies. In not one province in Canada are licence fees charged trucks realistic; in not one province do they make up for the damage the Maryland tests have shown they do.

Trucks have become the main competitors of railways and as long as they do not pay their fair share of highways costs the provinces are actually bonusing trucking. Provincial taxpayers are paying money to create a situation which as Dominion taxpayers they pay for in railway deficits.

Trucking is here to stay but the provinces should see that it stands on its own feet.

By Air to the Mines

THIS month Canadian Pacific Airlines completed a triangle of service to the mine-rich north country. The Montreal-Val d'Or-Rouyn run, opened three years ago, has been matched by a Toronto-Rouyn-Noranda leg. The service for passengers and freight will soon include Earlton, Ont., 50 miles southwest of Rouyn.

When the CPA made application to the Air Transport Board some months ago for inaugurating the service, the Company had abundant support from the communities it would serve. But as might be expected, there was some opposition from competitive transport interests. The board had little difficulty reaching a favorable decision on the "public convenience and necessity" of expanding the CPA there. A person going from Toronto to Rouyn by rail must spend "considerably more than 12 hours on the journey," the board reported. The Toronto-Rouyn air link by CPA takes two hours.

At the civic-reception following the initial flight, north country officials like Mayor Maurice Caouette of Rouyn, Mayor Frederic Hébert of adjoining Noranda, and Armand Dumas, MP for Villeneuve, glowed with enthusiasm about the airline. The glowing was understandable: the new link between Toronto mining interests and the industry itself is another factor promoting fast growth of the area. Rouyn-Noranda, at present 16,000, will expand to 50,000 in a few years, predicts Mayor Caouette.

Facts about Rouyn's wealth are legion but the development of the city has had the romantic flavor so often found in Canada's northland development. Less than 30 years ago it was wilderness. Named after an officer in a French regiment sent out in Canada's early days, Rouyn was incorporated as a city in 1947. The $220,000 municipal airport, ten miles outside the city, was hacked from muskeg country. It is to be hoped that the Department of Transport will soon pave the runway. At present the airport has to close down for two or three weeks during spring thaw. And Rouyn-Noranda-Val d'Or are not the sort of communities to have industrial activity and air services reduced for even two or three minutes of Canada's economic year.

LEACOCK RECALLED

How the "Sketches" Started

by B. K. Sandwell

A WRITER in the Toronto *Telegram* recently expressed the view that there might be some doubt whether the Little Town of Leacock's "Sunshine Sketches" was actually Orillia, Ont. I do not think there can ever have been any doubt about that in the mind of anybody who was a friend of Leacock's at the time when the Sketches were written; but it is satisfactory to learn that there exists a letter in the humorist-economist's own highly characteristic handwriting, which makes the truth indisputably clear. This of course does not preclude the possibility of incidents having been transferred to "Mariposa" which actually occurred somewhere else in the Lake Simcoe district—as is very probably the case with the stranding of the excursion steamer *Mariposa Belle*, as has been suggested by Professor Lower.

The letter, of which a photostat copy exists in the Leacock Section of the Orillia Public Library, was published for the first time by the Orillia *Packet and Times* last month in an article replying to the *Telegram's* suggestion. It was written in 1943, to George Rapley Banting, a relative of George Rapley, one-time manager of the Traders' Bank in Orillia, and reads in part:

"When I wrote my Sunshine Sketches as a serial story in the Montreal *Star* (1912), I put George under the name of George Papley. This and many of the other names were too transparent, such as Judge John McGan for John McCosh, etc.

"A lawyer friend of mine, Mel Tudhope, of Orillia, now Judge Tudhope, wrote me a mock letter threatening to sue me for libel against these people. It was only fun, but it led the publisher to think it wiser to alter the names so in the book edition they are changed and George Rapley appears under the harmless name of Mullins.

"But in my book 'Too Much College' (1939) George appears as George Rapley in the story 'Bass Fishing on Lake Simcoe'."

THIS WILL be no news to those of us who heard Leacock tell practically every one of the Sunshine Sketches as dinner-table anecdotes, always with the most explicit reference to Orillia and to Orillian personages. But it is always as well to have things down in black and white, so that they do not depend on fallible human memory.

I think I can claim to have been a sort of godfather of the Sunshine Sketches. My two most intimate friends in Montreal at that time were Leacock and Edward Beck, who for a short time around 1912 became Managing Editor of the Montreal *Star*. All three of us were natives of England who had come out to Canada in boyhood. Leacock had taught me at Upper Canada College in 1891-3, and we both arrived in Montreal about the same time, around 1901, he as a junior professor in Economics and I as a reporter on the Montreal *Herald*. Beck arrived several years later as Managing Editor of the *Herald* after a brilliant journalistic career in Detroit. As he looked like making the *Herald* a serious competitor of the *Star*, Lord Atholstan, pursuing his usual policy, proceeded to buy him away with an irresistible salary offer; but the salary was the only satisfactory thing about the job, and Beck remained with the *Star* only for a couple of years, leaving it to start the Montreal *Financial Times* in association with T. Kelly Dickinson and myself and with the money of D. Lorne McGibbon, then a very active industrial promoter. Beck eventually became manager of the Pulp and Paper Association.

While Beck was top man at the *Star* (so far as Lord Atholstan would permit him to be), Leacock achieved his two startling successes with "Literary Lapses" (1910) and "Nonsense Novels" (1911). This gave Beck the idea of getting Leacock to write a series of skits for the Saturday issue of the *Star*, and he asked me to bring the two of them together, which I did. My recollection is that up to that time they had not met, for Beck had not been very long in Montreal, and the separation between the academic world of the McGill campus and the journalistic world of St. James Street was notoriously complete.

THE RESULT of the negotiations was the only really large-scale commission that Leacock ever received for a fictional job to be done for a purely Canadian audience. I do not know what the figure was, but it was probably not large enough to have interested him a few years later, when he was swamped with commissions from American magazines and syndicates; but in 1912 it was adequate and he had a wealth of material which was not too suitable for his American buyers and which he was delighted to have a chance of using. As the letter indicates, he took no trouble to disguise either the locality or the personages about whom he was writing. All the stories were shaped out at the dinner-table in the Leacock home on Côte des Neiges Road, where my wife and I were frequent guests, and it was a fascinating business to watch them developing in the telling.

One of the most effective qualities of the Leacock style is its close resemblance to that of the spoken story. I can never read a Leacock piece even now without forming a mental picture of Stephen talking.

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OTTAWA VIEW

Provincial Bandwagons

by Georges Langlois

ELMER ROPER, the CCF leader of Alberta, had one short comment on the recent election in that Province. "It's the same old story," he said.

This statement is much more general than Mr. Roper thought. Because it has been "the same old story" all across Canada ever since the end of the war. And to quote a publicity slogan, *there must be a reason.*

The old story to which Mr. Roper was referring is, of course, the story of the Social Credit stronghold in Alberta. The one I am thinking of is the fact that, with the exception of British Columbia, no government has been defeated in this Confederation since 1945.

There have been exactly 20 general elections in this country, including two Federal pollings, since VE-Day. BC is the only case of a government being defeated, and it is hardly an exception. There, instead of having to choose between the former coalition government and an opposition party, the voters were making a fresh start. They had to pick one of four parties, including a newcomer in that Province, and with a brand new system of polling.

So it can be argued that BC hasn't altered the old story.

But what is the story?

IT IS A story of landslides. The Federal Government was reelected in 1945 and in 1949, the last time by a landslide. Between 1945 and 1949, all ten provinces have had a general election and, in each case, the government's mandate was renewed by a landslide. (Newfoundland, of course, was having its first election as a Canadian province in 1949.)

Now, a second round of provincial elections has started. Seven of the ten provinces have gone to the polls since last year. As Ontario has had three general elections since VE-Day (1945, 1948 and 1951), that makes 18 provincial and 2 Federal appeals to the people during that period.

And in every case, the story has been the same: the government that happened to be in the saddle was swept back in office, whatever its political label and by a landslide.

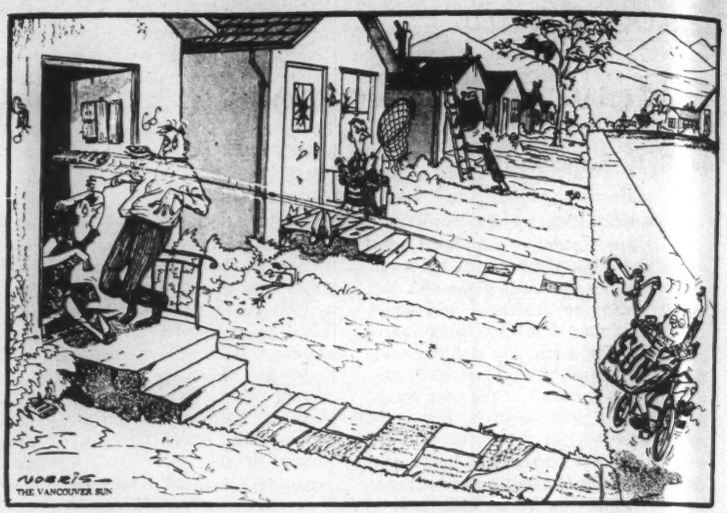
Whatever its political label and by a landslide, that is the story for which there must be a reason.

Of the eleven governments that we have at the present time, five are Liberal (one in Ottawa and four in the Maritimes); one is a coalition headed by a Liberal Premier (Manitoba); one is Conservative (Ontario); one, Nationalist (Quebec); one, Socialist (Saskatchewan); one, Social Credit (Alberta), and one is a Social Credit with a big question mark (BC).

Leaving BC apart for our purpose, that makes six different brands of government out of ten.

Prosperity is not enough to explain the constant landslide pattern of provincial elections. And political machines, powerful as they are in certain provinces, aren't enough either.

GEORGES LANGLOIS *is Press Gallery correspondent for* La Presse.



"Wonder when our regular paper boy gets back from camp . . ."

In my opinion, the deeper explanation lies in a political system which is fundamentally wrong but which, I am afraid, no provincial government will ever change. And that is the system of grants that can be arbitrarily given, withheld or refused to any particular constituency according to the way it has voted.

THE last Quebec election has shown most definitely how conscious of that the voters have become.

For most of the campaign, the Union Nationale Government was obviously on the defensive, and the Liberals seemed to be going uphill. But then it happened. The voters took a little time off to weigh the chances of each party, to look what the odds were. At that time, Union Nationale speakers were reminding the faithful what their government had done for them and they were announcing grants for this and grants for that.

So the Quebec voters came to the conclusion that the Liberals could not make it this time with a new leader on his first attempt, that the Union Nationale Government would be reelected whichever way they voted. And many marked their ballots for the government that was in the office simply because they wanted to be on the winning side.

Is this just a bandwagon complex? For that also there must be a reason.

People want to be on the bandwagon because provincial governments deal mainly with local improvements such as the building of roads and bridges and the distribution of grants for schools, hospitals and other institutions, as well as grants to municipalities and local organizations.

All these improvements and grants depend largely, if not entirely on government decisions, not on any set rule that would make their distribution free from political influence. And the voters do know from experience that their constituency would be forgotten or neglected if they voted the wrong way. So they vote for the candidate of the party which is most likely to be in office.

They have to be on the bandwagon or else.

Some politicians have called certain pre-election measures "political bribes". I should be inclined to use an even stronger word to qualify the system that obtains in provincial politics.

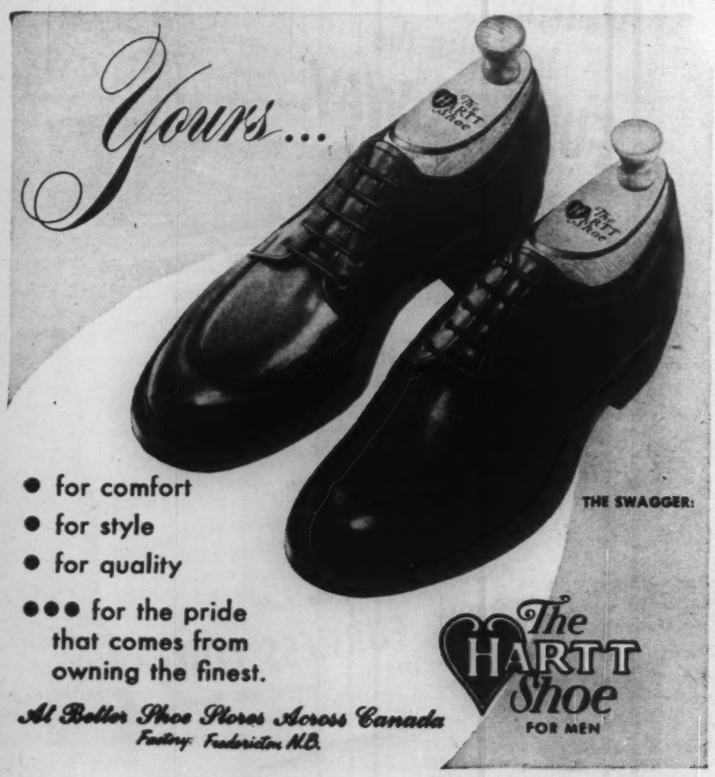
I sincerely think it is not as bad in the Federal field. Because, in most cases, the Government has to devise a mathematical formula in order to make an equitable distribution of its hand-outs among the provinces. Grants to hospitals and other institutions are generally made in proportion to what the provinces themselves are willing to pay. The same applies to the Trans-Canada Highway and other joint enterprises. Family allowances and old-age pensions that are paid entirely out of the Federal Treasury are universal within the age limits, and Federal grants to universities are on a per capita basis.

But not so with provincial grants. Most of them depend entirely on the disposition of the Government. They are generally announced at election time, but seldom paid out immediately, so they can be delayed for all sorts of reasons if the constituency has not picked a winner in the voting.

I do not want to cite any specific cases here, because I want to make my point general without aiming at any one in particular. But it would be a very sad day for democracy in this country if it were true, as it has been written elsewhere, that in one province grants to universities were only given on the condition that certain professors be retained or fired, and that in another province minority schools were threatened of losing their grants if the people did not vote right.

My purpose here is not to lay charges on persons, governments or parties, but to show that the practice of using grants and other government favors as a political big stick is, to various degrees, pretty general in the provinces. It is my explanation of the bandwagon complex that makes landslide votes, lopsided Legislatures and too powerful provincial governments which, once in office, usually forget whatever doctrine or "ism" they have expounded to turn to practical politics.

(MICHAEL BARKWAY *is on vacation.*)



CONVENTION DUST SETTLES

Ike and Adlai—Middle-of-the-Roaders

by L. L. L. Golden

New York.

IT IS not easy to understand a nation as vast as the United States. But once every four years the true nature of the country is revealed: at the two political conventions.

It is at the Republican and Democratic conventions that the tremendous and opposing forces affecting the 155 million people of this country come into the open for all to see. If one takes the time to understand the power factors in both political parties, one can see a country explained in terms of almost sovereign states working together for certain purposes.

When Lord Durham, in his report following the rebellion of 1837, wrote of Canada as two nations warring within the bosom of a single state he gave a clue to the U.S. Here there are many nations, many diametrically opposed groups, warring continuously, but always convinced they are one state. If the democratic processes have any meaning; if pulling in many directions at the same time opposing forces are resolved by the use of the vote; then here we have the democratic system in action.

Out of all the wild showmanship at Chicago in July, the bitter factions within both parties were able to bring forth two good men, men who live in today's world and who understand that no nation, as no man, is an island. General Eisenhower is a first-rate man. The Republicans made the best choice when he was picked on the first ballot after an almost unbelievably bitter fight. Governor Stevenson is a good man, the only one the Democrats could have chosen when one looks at the nature of the party.

To a distant onlooker both conventions look like big three-ring circuses without sense or meaning. Actually the interminable demonstrations, the $5-per-hour-per-man cheering squads are only the front for the real business: picking the man who can win.

Politicians, good ones, are practical. To them ideals are important, issues are important, people are important. But they all fade away into the great far beyond as compared with party success. What counts is a winning team. For without a winner there is no patronage and it is patronage that is the glue that keeps a party organization together.

The struggle in both conventions was resolved in the final analysis by the choice, in both cases, of the men who were the strongest vote-getters. That is why a lot of Republican delegates voted for Eisenhower even though they preferred Taft. That is why many delegates voted for Stevenson, delegates who wanted a compulsory Fair Employment Practices Commission and repeal of the Taft-Hartley Act, even though the man they chose was in favor of neither.

In politics the power factors look for the main advantages and let the rest go by the board. The Republican platform was in largest part written by the Taft wing of the party. Yet Eisenhower was chosen. With the Democrats the platform was written by the liberal forces of the party as represented by the Harriman and Kefauver people. Yet Stevenson was chosen, the candidate of the conservative north and the Dixiecrats.

BASICALLY the fight at Chicago at the Republican convention was between the Taft groups, represented by the most conservative Senators and the twenty-five Governors of Republican states. The Governors, more flexible, closer to the will of the voters, brought heavier pressure on the delegates.

The Republicans, out of power for twenty years, unused to the responsibility of office in national affairs, seem to and in fact have, perhaps a larger proportion of people living in a bygone age than have the Democrats. Here was the tussle: those who wanted to roll with the punch vs. U.S. doctrinaires.

Tactics at the convention were important. And despite the vast public support for Eisenhower the delegates in great numbers were bitter-enders for Taft. To them Eisenhower represented someone who had the coloration of the hated Roosevelt and Truman. Indeed, Eisenhower, from his return from Paris, from his Abilene speech, until some two weeks before the Convention, lost ground.

But he was able to pick it up because of the tactics of the Republican Governors, one of whose vital men was Governor Dewey of New York State, and the constant refrain of the Eisenhower press: Taft can't win.

Feelings were intense. The schism in the Republican party is deep. All the protestations of harmony do not and cannot, at least for some time, bridge the cleavage between the Taft and Eisenhower people. When so much is at stake, when the prize is so rich, the losers, having fought so strenuously, having loved so deeply and hated so strongly, cannot switch their feeling by high noon.

Between Eisenhower's views and the Republican platform are gaps of importance, just as there are gaps between what Stevenson believes and the Democrats' platform. But in the case of the Republicans there is a more general unity of thinking than there is in the Democratic party. The Republicans, the party that freed the Negro slaves, is hated in the Deep South for that reason and hasn't been able to make much hay in that section for that reason. The same Republicans used to get the Negro voters who shunned the Democrats. Since Roosevelt's day the Negro voters—for the best of reasons to them, a better chance to earn a living—have been voting Democrat, while the Deep South continued to hate the Republicans. And that even though on economic matters the Democratic South is a good deal closer to the Republican conservatives than they ever were to the New Dealers and the Fair Dealers.

The Republican party has its progressives like Governors Warren of California, Dewey of New York, Senators Duff of Pennsylvania, Morse of Oregon, Lodge of Massachusetts. It also has its Senators like Taft and Dirksen of Illinois, and ex-President Hoover as well as its followers of General MacArthur.

For those who like their party labels to have real meaning, to have people of one type of thought in one party, then the United States' political parties are not for them. France would be more suitable. For both political parties in the U.S. have something of everything. Anything else wouldn't work. For both political parties, if they are to be real, instead of paper parties, must draw from all kinds of people if they are to remain, or get into office.

Because of that fact of political life American politics are so confusing.

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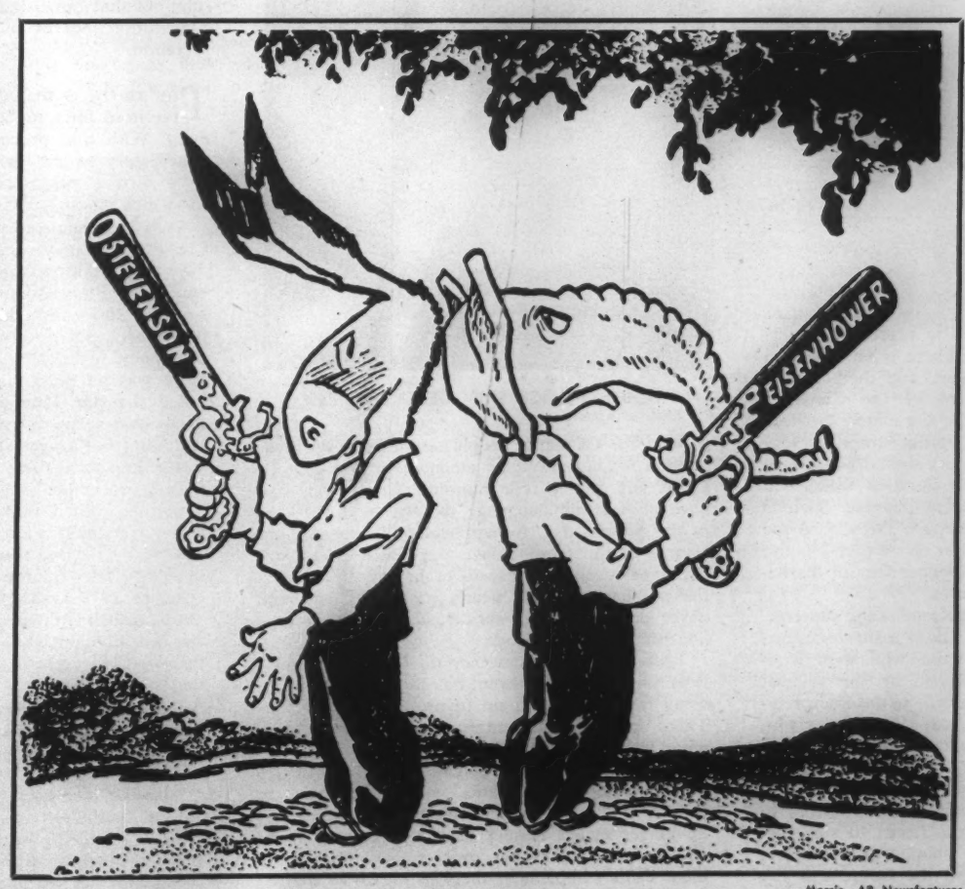


—Morris, AP Newsfeatures

"NOW THAT THE'VE CHOSEN THEIR WEAPONS"

Supreme Court and the Constitution

The Court now stands as both servant and master of Parliament; it could be abolished by an Act, yet must be the arbiter of Parliament

by B. K. Sandwell

THERE is one very serious defect in the present status of the Supreme Court of Canada which will have to be changed just as soon as Canadians can manage to devise an acceptable procedure for amending their own constitution. The Court does not at present exist by reason of a special constitutional provision, alterable only by whatever procedure is required for major changes in that document. It exists because of an Act of the Canadian Parliament, and it could therefore be abolished by another Act of the Canadian Parliament. Yet it is the one authority which in the last resort has to tell Parliament what Parliament can and cannot do.

The Supreme Court was established in 1875 by an Act of Parliament passed under authority conferred by Section 101 of the BNA Act. This section says: "The Parliament of Canada may, notwithstanding anything in this Act, from time to time provide for the constitution, maintenance and organization of a general Court of Appeal for Canada, and for the establishment of any additional Courts for the better administration of the laws of Canada." The power of the Supreme Court to give final judgment was conferred upon it by a similar Act of Parliament in 1949, passed, not in virtue of any clear power conferred by the BNA Act, but on the strength of an opinion delivered by the Privy Council, the previous final authority, that the Canadian Parliament had the power to make the Supreme Court's judgment final. (It had already been made final in criminal cases some years earlier.)

This is obviously an entirely illogical basis for a court, one of whose chief tasks is to determine whether any given exercise of sovereign power falls within the sphere assigned by the BNA Act to the Parliament of Canada or that assigned to the provinces. In the United States the Supreme Court is created by the Constitution, in so many words: "The Judicial power of the United States shall be vested in one Supreme Court . . ." The members of the Court are appointed by the President (who however when the Constitution was drafted was expected to be much less of a political partisan than he is now), but he must have the consent of the Senate, which is supposed to protect the interests of the individual States. There is no objection to this method of appointment, and there should be none to the appointment of the Canadian Supreme Court judges by the Dominion Government; but that the nature, procedure and very existence of the Supreme Court should depend on the Canadian Parliament is a situation which will have to be remedied as soon as possible. So long as the Court was merely a step on the way to the Privy Council it did not matter. Now that it is the final arbiter it must be as independent of Parliament as it is of the Legislatures.

Since the Supreme Court became really supreme, that is to say final, there has been a sharp controversy in Canada between those who wish it to follow the precedents established by the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council in the interpretation of the Canadian constitution and those who wish it to throw them overboard and establish a new and entirely "Canadian" interpretation. There was even a movement at the time of the abolition of appeals to the Privy Council, for inserting in the Bill a clause requiring the Court to *stare decisis*, or abide by the Privy Council decisions, but better counsels prevailed and the Court was left free.

In regard to this dispute the Court has given some indications of a disposition not to break away from the old decisions too readily. There is a great deal to be said for the theory that the Privy Council has for 50 years tended to give a latitude to the powers of the provinces, and hence to restrict those of the Dominion, in a way which corresponds little with the ideas of 1867 and still less with the needs of today. On the other hand, even with this admitted, the fact remains that the constitution actually is what the Privy Council has made of it, and that the proper way to alter any constitution is by the method of amending it in accordance with the provisions for performing that operation.

All that Canada has to do in order to give itself the kind of constitution it wants, with more powers to the Dominion and less to the provinces if that

—© Karsh

CHIEF JUSTICE THIBODEAU RINFRET

is what the Canadian people desire, is to devise a method for constitutional amendment and then go ahead and use it. The Supreme Court will then have at least the language devised by Canadians of the present day, for application to the circumstances of the present day, to guide it in its constitutional decisions, instead of having nothing but the language devised nearly a century ago and never during all that period submitted to a final interpretation in Canada.

There are in any case certain respects in which it is impossible for even the Supreme Court to bring the constitution up to present requirements. There is the implementation of treaties. Parliament has power to legislate in what would otherwise be the provincial sphere, but only for the implementation of treaties made "between the Empire and such foreign countries". The Empire no longer makes treaties having effect in Canada, and Canada makes her own treaties, but Parliament cannot implement them in regard to matters which fall within the provincial sphere. The Privy Council has declared that treaties made by Canada are not treaties made by the Empire, and cannot be implemented by Parliament. Can we expect the Supreme Court to reverse that decision, and say that treaties of "the Empire" in 1867 has now come to mean treaties of Canada? If so it will be giving to Parliament power to invade the provincial jurisdiction in any matter which it likes to make the subject of a treaty, and the provinces will have nothing to say about either the making of the treaty or the implemening of it. There is only one other such power of invasion of the provincial sphere in the whole BNA Act, and that is the power to declare that "works and undertakings" which would otherwise be "local" are "for the general advantage of Canada"; and all that that does is to transfer them from the category of local works to the category of works which extend to two or more provinces, a very modest invasion compared with the power to legislate (under treaty) about any conceivable aspect of "property and civil rights" which might become the subject of international agreement.

It is in the last degree improbable that the Supreme Court would effect such a revolution in the relations of Dominion and provinces as this would involve, yet it can do nothing else except to leave the Privy Council decision untouched. What the situation needs is a federal power to implement, accompanied by some sort of safeguards for the provinces, such as are provided in the United States by the two-thirds-of-the-Senate rule; but that can be effected only by changing the constitution, not by any possible device of interpretation.

THE TRUTH IS that Canada cannot escape from the need for a process of constitutional amendment. With that process established, it would be unnecessary to call on the Supreme Court to act as a virtual constitution-changing body—a task for which it was never designed.

Such amendment process would enable the Canadian people to deal more reasonably with that need for certain enlargements of the federal power which the Privy Council was only able to satisfy by inventing and developing the "emergency" doctrine—a doctrine for which there is not a word of support in the BNA Act, and for which indeed there was no need in 1867 because nobody supposed that the Dominion would ever make war on its own account. The Supreme Court can do no better in that respect than the Privy Council; the text of the Act is there, and it no more provides for a Dominion which makes wars than it does for a Dominion which makes treaties. The emergency power is actually a flat defiance of the constitution, achieved by eliminating from the grant of power "to make laws for the peace, order and good government of Canada" the whole of the limiting phrase which follows them, "in relation to all matters not coming within the classes of subjects by this Act assigned exclusively to the legislatures of the provinces."

The emergency doctrine is accompanied by no definition of emergency, no statement of the degree of urgency or necessity required, no limitation whatever; in the words of L. P. Pigeon, QC (*Canadian Bar Review*, Dec. 1951), "unlimited federal authority for emergency legislation was held to be *implied* in the constitution". This is a most dangerous method of arriving at a result which was arrived at simply because it had to be. It is high time for Canadians to discover a better way of arriving at it.

INTERNATIONAL AWARDS

Jack Nichols: Retrospect and Future

by Paul Duval

LEFT: Jack Nichols, young Canadian artist whose work is bringing honors to Canada. This summer, he won award at recent Lugano, Switzerland exhibition of Graphics.

UPPER RIGHT: "Sick Boy With Glass" was drawn by Nichols in 1942 and is now in the permanent collection of Art Gallery of Toronto. Pencil, with added color washes.

RIGHT: When this drawing was done in 1944, Jack Nichols was a Lieutenant with the Royal Canadian Navy as an Official War Artist. National Gallery, Ottawa.

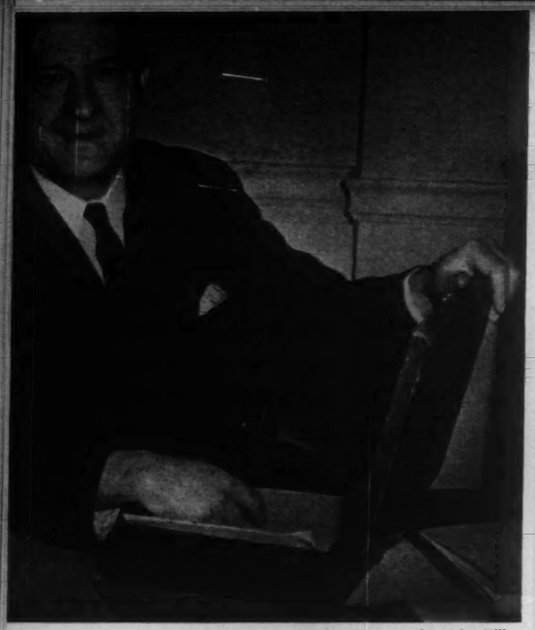
LOWER LEFT: One of the latest of Nichols' paintings illustrates his constant concern with the world of children. Entitled "The Drum;" painted in oil-tempera on panel.

ONCE IN A WHILE, a self-taught artist appears whose technical ability can only be attributed to a benign Providence. Such an artist is thirty-one-year-old Jack Nichols who, since his first public exhibition in 1941, has achieved a position of major importance among Canadian painters.

Born in Montreal, Jack Nichols' first contact with art was as a model, though two of the nation's leading draughtsmen, F. H. Varley and Louis Muhlstock, encouraged him to develop his art after seeing his early efforts. At nineteen, Nichols moved to Toronto; there, his exhibitions during the next two years—at the Picture Loan Society, Hart House and the Art Gallery of Toronto—early established his reputation. The young artist was soon exhibiting with national art societies and was represented in most shows of Canadian art which the government sent abroad. In 1943, Nichols was commissioned by the National Gallery of Canada to portray the activities of the Canadian Merchant Navy; and the following two years were spent as an Official War Artist with the Royal Canadian Navy in the European theatre.

Upon his return to civilian life, the young artist was awarded a Guggenheim Fellowship which allowed him a year travelling and painting in the United States. During that year, Nichols availed himself of the opportunity to do research in both mural painting and lithography—two of the art forms which interest him most. As a result of his Fellowship, Nichols achieved a series of prints in pure lithography which must rank as the finest ever produced here.

Today, Jack Nichols divides his time between painting and teaching at the Ontario College of Art. This summer, one of his drawings won an important prize at the International Exhibition of Drawings and Prints at Lugano, Switzerland. Such awards are a reminder that young artists like Nichols and his Western Canadian contemporary, Roloff Beny, are quietly keeping Canada's name before the international art world.



—photos by Miller

BUTLER: A possible PM becomes a probable one.

GAITSKELL: Now most responsible Labor leader.

BEVAN: Misjudged the temper of his colleagues.

BEVAN-ATTLEE CONFLICT

Butler and Gaitskell the Rising Leaders

by Philip Vernon

Parliamentary Correspondent, London "Observer"

London.

THE British House of Commons is like no other legislative chamber in the world; only the parliamentary correspondent who follows its debates for year after year can know all its moods. The session which has just ended held all the promise of high drama. It began after a general election which returned the first Conservative Government since the war. But the parties were so equally divided—the Conservative majority today is only twenty—that it was certain that both parties would be on their toes, contesting even the smallest issues.

So it has proved, and the newspaper reader has been made aware of the continuing battle between Government and Opposition. But how much more there is. The stranger who looked down on the debates of the Finance Bill would have heard R. A. Butler, the Conservative Chancellor of the Exchequer, hotly debating some point with Hugh Gaitskell, the former Labor Chancellor of the Exchequer. A moment later, while the House was dividing on this point, he would have looked in vain for Mr. Butler on the Conservative Front Bench, only to notice that he had meanwhile crossed the floor and was sitting on the Opposition Front Bench, with his arm round Mr. Gaitskell's shoulders, the two of them intent in friendly conversation. And then, only a few minutes later, they would be attacking each other again with the greatest vigor.

At such a moment, the stranger would catch a glimpse of the heart of the House of Commons. The parties are genuinely divided on issues of real importance, but their differences never obliterate the common approach to political questions which they all share. Almost every serious politician has a healthy respect for his opposite number.

MR. BUTLER, during the present session, has established an enviable Parliamentary reputation. He has pursued his policy with as much consistency as did the late Sir Stafford Cripps—another politician who was thought of as highly by his political opponents as by his Parliamentary colleagues—and has defended it ably in the House of Commons, without making any concessions to popular wishes. He started the session as a *possible* future Prime Minister; he has ended it a *probable* future Prime Minister. He represents the wing of the Conservative Party which accepts the Welfare State and all that it implies. He is the first "modern" Conservative to reach a position of high importance, and it is that which makes his advancement of such significance.

On the other side of the House Mr. Gaitskell has had a more difficult job. He is one of the most responsible of the Labor Party leaders—possibly even more responsible than Mr. Attlee himself, who has played the parliamentary game too long to be able to resist every temptation to score a cheap parliamentary point. Mr. Gaitskell has fought every part of Mr. Butler's Budget with which he genuinely differs, but he has not hesitated to acknowledge that, in broad outline, it sets out to achieve precisely what he would have had to try to do, had he still been Chancellor of the Exchequer.

But this has not been the main distinction of Mr. Gaitskell's performance during the present session. In the country he has undertaken the defence of the rearmament program; whenever he has addressed a Labor Party meeting he has thrust home the arguments for making Britain as strong as possible. As a result he has forfeited much popularity with the active elements in the Labor Party rank and file. No other responsible Labor Party leader—not Mr. Attlee, not Mr. Shinwell, not Mr. Morrison—has taken the same risk; all of them have soft-pedalled the rearmament question.

Yet Mr. Gaitskell probably has little to fear in the long run. The British people today seem to like the responsible leader. Mr. Butler and Mr. Gaitskell, therefore—both of them trying to make their party colleagues face the facts of life—may outstrip their more "politically astute" colleagues.

In many ways does the House of Commons illuminate the realities of political life in Britain today. There has been the almost daily picture of Mr. Churchill moving with difficulty to his seat, rising with even more difficulty to stand at the Despatch Box, and fumbling with the hearing aid which he abominates but cannot do without. Here, one says, is a very old man who has lost most of the physical and mental agility which has stood him in such good stead throughout his political career. But suddenly, in a crucial debate, Mr. Churchill will devastate his opponents.

IT IS AS THOUGH he knows how to play the political—and especially the parliamentary—game by instinct. At these moments one realizes that old though he may be and ponderous though he may sometimes seem, Mr. Churchill still dominates the political scene. The majority of the members of the Conservative Party in the House of Commons believe that it would be better if he were out of the way; and at times of anguish they search for some plan to dispose of him. But sooner or later they realize that it takes more than pygmies to overthrow Atlas.

On the other side of the House, Aneurin Bevan reveals more and more of himself each time he speaks. Whatever support he may have in other sections of the Labor Party, he cannot gain the leadership without the support of a majority of the parliamentary party. This he has striven to achieve by speaking in the House of Commons with considerably more responsibility than on platforms in the country.

But whenever his arguments run away with him or whenever his conceit is touched, he loses this mastery of himself. This was clear when he suggested in the House of Commons recently that it was at his insistence that Mr. Attlee had qualified an earlier speech on the Defence Program. This, in effect, was "a revelation" of a Cabinet discussion. Mr. Attlee hastened to point this out and, while refusing to confirm or deny Mr. Bevan's remarks, added that he had made his statement in order that people might not misconstrue his silence.

Mr. Bevan has certainly forfeited more support in the parliamentary party by this irresponsible attack on Mr. Attlee than by any other action during the past year. It is Aneurin Bevan's failure to judge the temper of his colleagues in the House which is still the most serious obstacle in his struggle to succeed Clement Attlee.

Is the Atkinson Foundation a Public Asset?

Its chief officer relates facts and figures, claims $10 million gain for Ontario to date

by Alex C. Givens

DURING the summer of 1950 the Government of Ontario, having increased the appraisal value for succession duties of the estate of J. E. Atkinson from $8,700,000 to $12,200,000, accepted The Atkinson Charitable Foundation as a recognized charity. It thereby excused the estate from some $4 million in succession duties, based on the new appraisal, which would have been levied had Mr. Atkinson left his estate just to his family. On the portion of the estate which he did leave to his family and employees, Provincial succession duties of $213,000 were paid.

Earlier, the Federal Government had been paid $334,000 in succession duties on the non-exempt part of the estate. The Federal Government also had accepted the foundation as a recognized charity and waived possible tax of $2,350,000 which would have been payable if the estate had gone just to the family.

Thus, the people, through their elected administrators, had excused this estate from taxes of approximately $5,900,000 on the understanding that both this money and the portion willed to charity would be used for charitable efforts in the public interest.

Were they justified? What do they get for this assistance?

By the end of 1952, through The Atkinson Charitable Foundation, the people of Ontario will have credited to them, in welfare work initiated and supported by grants or in capital assets held in trust to carry on such work in the future, an estimated total in excess of $16 million.

This is a short-term return of $10 million on their investment, realized in a little more than two years of full operation. It seems like an advantageous transaction for the public.

ALEX. C. GIVENS *is executive administrator of The Atkinson Charitable Foundation. Figures and statements of fact are from Foundation records and experience. Conclusions and opinions are his personal views.*

How is the $16 million estimated? There will be expended in direct grants to recognized charitable, educational and religious efforts in Ontario, by the end of 1952, an approximate total of $930,000.

There is held in negotiable government bonds, as liquid capital of the foundation, about $3,800,000. Each year the earnings on this capital are expended in grants.

There is held in ultimate trust for the foundation 86.6 per cent of the stock of The Toronto Star Limited and eventually the foundation will come into title of all the stock. By appraisal of the Ontario Government the stock is valued at $606 per share. On this valuation the 20,000 shares are worth over $12 million.

NOT ONLY does this appear to be good business for the people of Ontario, but it may not be too cynical to doubt that payment of the full duties, had nothing been left to charity, would not have decreased the taxes of any citizen by one cent.

This brief sketch of the inauguration and early activity of one such organization is an illustration of what can be accomplished, in proportion to its assets, by any efficiently operated charitable foundation in Ontario.

What is the purpose of such a charitable foundation?

Presently there are two main fields of effort in public welfare. One is by government at municipal, provincial and federal levels to relieve distress, care for the sick and generally to improve the lot of the population. Another is made up of many semi-public agencies, such as community chests, the Red Cross, the Salvation Army, service clubs, general hospitals, etc., whose efforts extend, by private enterprise, the work carried out by governments.

Both of these are necessary. And it is the duty and responsibility of society to support them by taxes or by private donations.

The charitable foundation is not concerned, as a rule, with these fields of orthodox welfare work. Its job is to find the gaps in existing services and to assist in filling them; to encourage research, in medical and scientific areas or in education; to finance testing of new ideas and new methods, a field from which existing groups may be barred either by government regulation or by the limitations of their charters; and to do these things without interfering with or overlapping the work of other groups.

A foundation can take chances. It can gamble on scientific research. It invests the risk capital of philanthropy.

Properly operated, the charitable foundation applies to the broad field of human welfare the same principles and qualities that govern the operation of successful business. It is private enterprise functioning on its highest level, service to the public without a profit motive.

It studies proposed ventures in the fields of social service, medical and scientific research, education and religion. It weighs the possible gain, the risks involved and the ability and reputation of the persons in charge. If satisfied, it invests its capital.

Its "profits" are public property but cannot be measured. They may not appear for years. But they are there, nevertheless, in constantly growing volume. For the profits of a foundation are the aid given to small but important new steps along the hard and uphill path by which man continues his endless fight against ignorance, intolerance, evil, inequality, illness, fear and despair.

Nevertheless, a foundation does not become a good thing merely by incorporation, acquisition of money and announcement of noble aims. It must be aggressive and at the same time cautious; it must be sympathetic but disinterested; it must be well-informed but always conscious of the need for more information; it must be honest and open in its actions and ready at any time to publish them in full detail; and, above all, it must have the public

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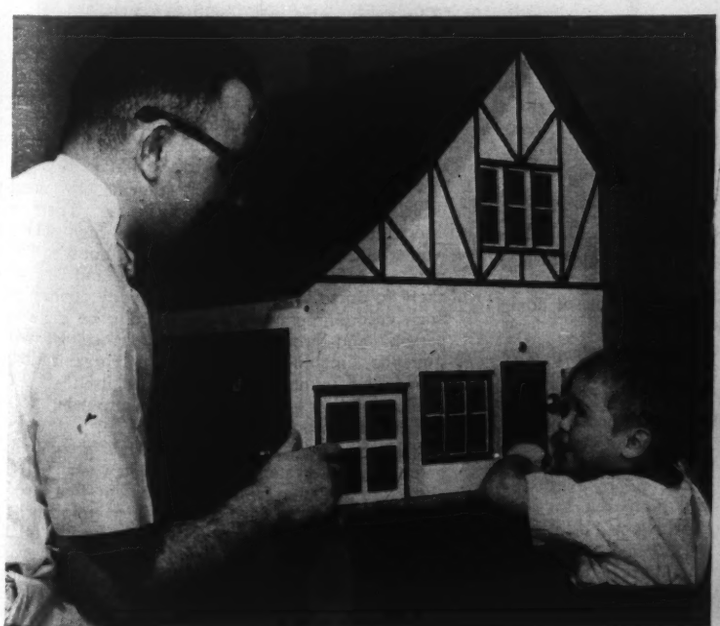
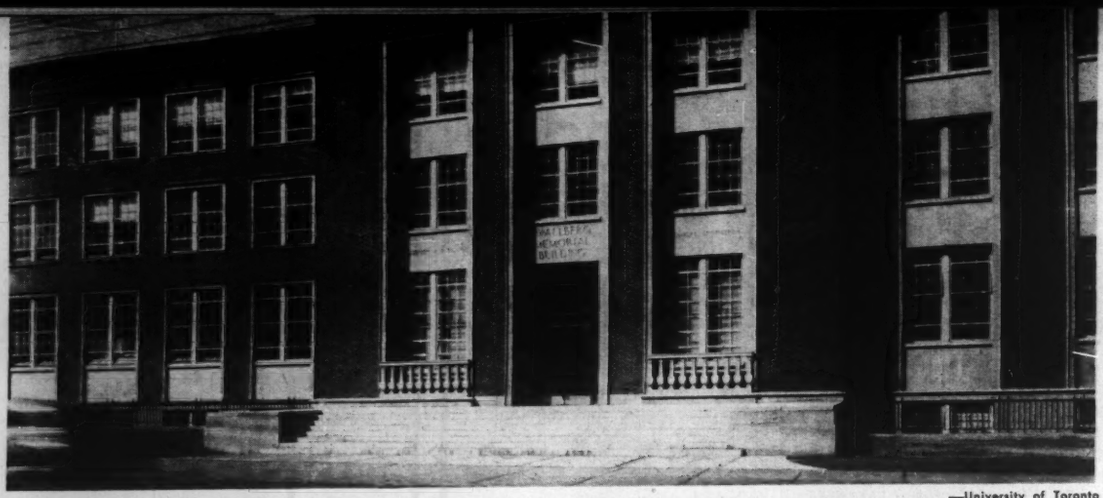


"DOLL HOUSE" is used for testing at hearing clinic of the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto, which Foundation has underwritten for a 10-year period.

—Toronto Star Photos

EXPERIMENTAL two-year training course for nurses at Toronto Western Hospital is another interest of the foundation. Graduates serve an interneship with pay.



—University of Toronto

WANTED: MORE CANDIDATES FROM HIGH SCHOOLS. WALLBERG ENGINEERING BUILDING

Solving That Shortage of Engineers

Here is a practical program for employers to meet a condition now existing and which will continue for several years ahead

by George M. Morrison

THE EVIDENCE seems to pile up that the shortage of engineers in Canada is real and serious. But before we give way to fear let us look at the exact extent and kind of the shortage—and also let us consider how industry may work towards a solution of the problem as it does exist.

First of all there *is* a definite shortage of young engineers—the recent graduates from universities. In 1952 the eleven Canadian Schools of Engineering graduated 1750 engineers. At the same time the Executive and Professional Division of the National Employment Service had demands for over 2350 graduates of 1952 in engineering. The only category in which demand did not exceed the numbers available was in civil engineering. This was principally because the class of civils was very large, numbering some 530.

With regard to young engineers there is a definite shortage which will continue for some years. It is estimated that an absolute minimum of 2000 engineering graduates will be needed annually in Canada. The demand may be greater. However, the classes that will be ready for graduation in 1953, '54 and '55 will fall far below this figure.

THIS DEMAND for young engineers is caused largely by the fact that most Canadian employers are more and more adopting a policy of promotion from within. They are not interested in the older engineer even if he has excellent experience and qualifications, unless he is willing to take a junior post. In this regard many companies hesitate to place a mature, experienced man in a junior post even if he should be willing. They feel that shortly he would become dissatisfied.

This hiring policy means that there is not any great demand at the present for engineers in the older age brackets. Every Executive and Professional office of the National Employment Service has well qualified engineers registered and available for employment.

Therefore, it can be seen that there are both shortages and surpluses. Taking the situation as a whole, there is at the moment an overall shortage of engineers especially geological, mechanical, metallurgical and mining, and to a lesser extent electrical.

The next step necessary is to study the situation with a view to discovering if there are any possible solutions. It is considered that there are several ways in which the situation can be alleviated. Employers may well give thought to the following points:—

1. Many firms are using engineers on routine work, such as draughting, which can be done by less highly qualified persons. The answer is to use engineers in responsible positions, and train as draughtsmen graduates of such schools as the Ryerson Institute of Toronto.

2. Make more technical use of engineers now employed in sales positions. Although engineering knowledge is perhaps needed by a man selling specialized heavy equipment, it is not necessary, for instance, to have an electrical engineer selling fractional horse-power motors, toasters, water heaters, etc.

3. Shorten the period of company training. Many companies take graduates and for a period of two years pass them through all departments and then decide on the one for which they are best fitted. In many instances it becomes obvious long before the two years is up where the man really belongs, and where he would be most happy. Therefore, this expensive practice should be curtailed when possible.

4. (a) Most companies have a system of compulsory retirement at 60 or 65. Ease up on those rigid policies. Why adhere strictly to such a rule if certain types of employee are in short supply? As long as a man is physically fit, capable of doing the job and happy in it—keep him on.

(b) When a vacancy occurs and older engineers are available, give them a chance—hire them if they have the necessary qualifications.

5. Inaugurate a system of "company undergrads". In any company there will be bright young men who were unable to go to university but who are quite capable of successfully qualifying as engineers if given the opportunity. Give such men leave to take a university course, help them with loans if necessary, give them employment during the summer vacations, and arrange for their return to the firm as engineers on graduation.

6. Make greater use of women. Although there are not many, there are a few young women graduating as engineers. In most cases, they did extremely well in their courses and there are many jobs they are capable of filling. Overcome that aversion to "female engineers" and give them a chance.

7. Many students taking a BA or BSc. course take optional subjects which give them a couple of years' credit on a degree in engineering. Make use of such graduates for jobs where a knowledge of engineering is desired, but a fully qualified engineer not absolutely necessary.

8. If the supply at the moment is still short, try importation. There are many young well qualified engineers, with several years' experience, in the U.K. who are very interested in migrating to Canada. If an employer wishes to send a representative to the U.K. to recruit, the Canadian Department of Labour office in London at Sackville House, 40 Piccadilly, will give every possible assistance in such matters as advertising, space for interviews, calling people in for interviews, etc. Many Canadian firms have had great success in such recruiting.

THERE ARE also well qualified engineers in European countries anxious to come to Canada. Some of these men have outstanding qualifications but in many instances the lack of knowledge of the English language is a drawback. However, they could be placed in junior positions on routine duties until their English improves and they would then be valuable additions to the staff.

9. Encourage high-school students, by means of scholarships, to go into engineering. There are undoubtedly many students now in high schools who would make excellent engineers, but who have not considered engineering courses and are unlikely to do so unless they are properly counselled. Such counselling could very usefully be done by persons and groups who come in contact with students, including professional organizations, educational authorities and industry itself.

For solution of the long-term problem, point No. 9 is the most important of all.

It is admitted that there is a certain present and prospective shortage of engineers in Canada. It is also admitted that this is a problem that needs some remedial action if Canada is to hold up her end on her commitments to NATO and her other world-wide democratic obligations. However, the situation need not be viewed in too pessimistic a light. If all or even some of the suggestions outlined above are followed by Canadian employers, there is reason to believe that the available supply of engineers will go a very long way towards filling the demand.

G. M. MORRISON *is Chief of the Executive and Professional Division of the National Employment Service.*

WHAT WHEAT?

Why Ottawa Is in the Grain Business

by Norman P. Lambert

AN OLD colored print which has hung on the walls of a good many offices in the corn exchanges of England and the grain exchanges of North America typifies much that is connected with the grading and marketing of wheat in Canada. That print depicts a buyer and a seller rather carelessly but alertly confronting each other across an office counter. The buyer is quoted as saying to the other: "What about that wheat"? And the seller replies: "What wheat"?

The individual bargaining between grain traders thus portrayed in years long past, has almost disappeared. A colorful and romantic atmosphere associated with the days of the open market has been dissipated. But the baffling character of that old vague reply, "What wheat"? remains.

This year marks the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of the Grain Growers' Movement in Western Canada. It arose out of the enterprise and initiative of a sturdy group of pioneer farmers in the Northwest Territories, and in the province of Manitoba, who sought to improve their grain marketing conditions. It was first known as the Territorial Grain Growers' Association, and was fired by a spirit of independence and self-help which very soon was expressed in the establishment of three cooperative grain companies. First, came the Grain Growers' Company with its head offices in Winnipeg. After the new provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan were formed, the pioneer territorial association was broken up into three middle western provincial associations.

Soon, the Alberta Co-Operative Elevator Company and the Saskatchewan Co-Operative Elevator Company were formed. They represented farmer shareholders, and were operated on a thoroughly cooperative basis. Their marketing was done voluntarily under the provisions of the Canada Grain Act and through the machinery of the open markets of the world. The Grain Growers' Grain Company and the Alberta Co-Operative Elevator Company came together some 35 years ago to form the United Grain Growers Limited.

The Saskatchewan Co-Operative Elevator Company remained as a separate institution, and only disappeared when taken over by the new Pool Elevator organization some twenty-six years ago.

The years immediately following the conclusion of the First World War saw the first signs of fundamental disturbance in the voluntary co-operative and private systems of marketing western grain. During the last two years of the war, the Canadian Government, assumed complete control and direction of wheat. For the year 1919-20, immediately following the conclusion of the war, government control continued through the operations of a specially appointed body, known as the Canadian Wheat Board. By the time this Wheat Board had concluded its business, in the late summer of 1920, it had been able to establish payment to the western producer for his wheat crop on the basis of $2.65 per bushel for No. 1 Northern grade at Fort William and Port Arthur.

In the autumn of 1920, the world's markets had been re-opened, and Exchanges like that in Winnipeg began again to reflect the prices of wheat all over the world. With the resumption of these activities, and the prospect of greater post-war production a sharp decline in prices was recorded.

Undoubtedly this circumstance had the effect of stimulating the demand for continued government control. The Wheat Board selling the wheat crop of 1919 had been able to pay the Western grower $2.65 per bushel. By the end of October in 1920, following official decontrol and the opening of the Exchanges, wheat sales were being recorded in Winnipeg and other world markets for $1.35, and prices continued to decline.

The experience of western wheat growers with the first Canadian Wheat Board in 1919-20 lead to the great illusion which characterized life on the prairies for the next ten years, and influenced the course of Federal economic and political policy for the next 30 years.

That illusion was two-fold: it led its followers first into thinking that a government wheat board meant higher prices, and secondly, that the determination of the world's price of wheat lay in the hands mainly of the western Canadian producer and not necessarily in the demands of the world's consumers. Both of these ideas also developed a fixed antipathy and prejudice against the operations of the Winnipeg Grain Exchange which were held responsible for all of the low-price periods, and none of the high prices affecting wheat.

AFTER the world's free-trading grain exchanges were reopened in the autumn of 1920, a move was made by the leaders of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers through their Co-operative Elevator Company to have the Canadian Wheat Board re-established as an exclusive marketing agency.

That step was met by a counter move initiated by the other farmers' co-operative company, the United Grain Growers. Instead of continuing a Government Wheat Board, the leaders of the United Grain Growers proposed that a joint voluntary effort be made between the Saskatchewan company and themselves to form a wheat pool that would operate along the same lines as a Wheat Board.

The story of all that was involved in the several conferences and long discussions on that issue is too long to be recorded here. Nothing came out of those deliberations except a final revolt of the organized grain growers, which, in 1924, resulted in the establishment of the so-called Wheat Pool.

In Saskatchewan, the Co-Operative Elevator Company which had been started in 1912 with the support of the Provincial Government, was soon taken over by the Saskatchewan pool. The United Grain Growers still continued to operate successfully as an independent co-operative organization apart from the wheat pools.

THE RANK and file of the old grain growers' movement undoubtedly felt that their two companies should have been able to conclude a wheat-pooling organization which would have embraced all three prairie provinces. When it became evident that insuperable internal obstacles made this impossible, attention was focussed for a time upon having another government Wheat Board.

A memorable federal election was held in December, 1921. It returned a solid bloc of Progressive Party farmer members to Parliament from the middle west. In every constituency the Progressive candidates were pledged to support the demand for another Wheat Board.

When desired legislation to set up such a Board fell by the wayside in the spring of 1922, the western grain growers, lead first by H. W. Wood of Alberta, angrily turned to the task of organizing their own pools. Alberta had the first one, closely followed by Saskatchewan and Manitoba. They were known in each province as Pool Elevators Limited, and their central selling agency became established as the Canadian Co-Operative Wheat Producers Limited.

During the late twenties these new farmer organizations were most active in expanding their trade both at home and abroad. They had their own seats on the Winnipeg Grain Exchange and did business through the machinery and under the rules of that institution. The chartered banks of Canada also gave them every encouragement and

CONTINUED ON PAGE 24

DROUGHT, hail—farmers' risks—end with threshing. Pools, wheat boards wrestle with market problems.

SENATOR NORMAN LAMBERT *is a former Secretary of the Canadian Council of Agriculture, was in the grain and flour business in Winnipeg, and before that was staff writer on* The Globe, *Toronto.*

—International

NEAR EASTERN NEROS: Egypt's Nahas tells Iran's Premier Mossadegh how to use the mob "safely" to keep in power.

THE WORLD TODAY

Middle East at the Boil

by Willson Woodside

THE ONLY surprising thing about the revolt against Farouk in Egypt and the triumph of the street mob in Iran is that they took so long to develop. For years it has been clear that there must be reform or revolution in Egypt. Yet the bitterness in the Army over the defective arms supplied by grafting court favorites for its utterly ineffectual Palestine campaign was not enough to bring the change. Farouk's gilded honeymoon tour of the Riviera casinos was not enough.

It took the terrible warning of the incendiary riot that razed much of modern Cairo last January to bring things to a head. They have been seething ever since, and the pressure built up steadily through rapid changes of premier as it was finally established that in spite of every warning the King would not back a reformist government (as he could have done in the honest Hilaly) or withdraw his protection from the court camarilla of grafters. Then the lid blew off.

What precipitated the explosion was Farouk's effort to replace the honest and competent Brigadier Mohammed Neguib with a royal favorite, Brigadier Hussein Sirry Amer, who was implicated in the arms scandal, and his forcing of the notorious grafter Kerim Tabet on the cabinet. With this, Mohammed Neguib and his fellow colonels and brigadiers decided to clear out the whole court camarilla and all its corruption, and the Army High Command as well.

This they have done; though they have yet to cleanse the Wafdist Party of its corrupt elements, and this will not be so easy as cleansing the palace since Wafdist leader Mustapha Nahas has long been a hero to much of the Egyptian public. And if the Wafd can be cleansed and made the party of reform as well as the popular party, there will still remain the task, requiring both statesmanship and time, of establishing a new balance of forces in Egypt.

FOR many years the balance was between the British, the Palace and the Army; since World War II it has been the Wafd, the Palace and the Army. Now a Regency Council is supposed to fill the role of the Crown, and much will depend on the authority which it can assert.

But the important point about developments in Egypt, as contrasted with those in Iran, is that the coup d'état by the Egyptian Army is a move towards orderly reform, while the triumph of the mob in Iran is a step down the slippery slope towards chaos and communism.

The attack on the powers of the Shah has no relation to that on the power and wealth of Farouk. Farouk was a strong, or at least a bold, figure who flouted the constitution, scoffed at reform as "something one must always speak about but never carry through", lived in wild extravagance and amassed a huge fortune at the expense of his people. Mohammed Reza is a modest monarch who has attempted to cover his inherent weakness of character by asserting his determination to adhere strictly to his constitutional role.

This may be the Shah's reaction to the harsh rule of his father, a former army sergeant who seized control of Iran after the First World War. But only strong leadership by the crown could bring Iran, which has no functioning system of political parties or parliamentary rule, through the present world upheaval. The most the young Shah has been able to manage is a noble gesture, the dividing up of some of his estates among the peasants who farm them—an example which neither the cool Ghavam nor the mad Mossadegh, both immensely wealthy landowners, cared to follow.

PERHAPS the greatest danger in Iran is that Mossadegh *promises* reform, but has never shown the slightest inclination or ability to carry it out. Having promised the people that they would share the wealth of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company, he now seeks to postpone their disillusionment by sharing up the wealth of his defeated opponent Ghavam.

But the Treasury is almost empty. Mossadegh, by placing himself in the power of the fanatically anti-British priest, the Mullah Kashani, and of the Communist Tudeh Party which organizes the street mobs, cannot find a way out through settling the oil dispute, for they wouldn't let him. He cannot put a real land reform project through a Majlis of landowners.

He will continue to flounder, while the Army, police, civil service and oil workers go unpaid, and the Communists will at last find genuine popular support in "ending an intolerable situation." Mossadegh, who can't help himself and won't let anyone else help him, is the kind of nationalist that Communists dream about.

—Wide World photos

ABDICATION is fate of Farouk. Cairo papers, freed from muzzle, said he was "ungrateful . . unjust . . he exploited, humiliated and dishonored his country."

—Wide World

YOUNG SHAH, weak but well-meaning, divided estates among peasants to set example to rich landowners, but lacks the strength of his father to lead Iran.

—International

ARMY IN CONTROL: Scene before summer palace in Alexandria as Neguib forced Farouk's abdication. Ten years before British tanks had been paraded in front of Farouk's palace in same way, to make him accept Nahas as premier.

—International

STRONG MAN Mohammed Neguib, new commander of Egyptian Army, who carried out the coup, with premier he has chosen to clean up corruption and initiate reforms, Aly Maher (left centre). Neguib is known as honest and able.

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IKE AND ADLAI

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9

That is why the Republicans have their isolationists or rather semi-isolationists, their internationalists, their stand-patters and their reformers. And that tug-of-war continues incessantly, in and out of office. What is good for a downstate farmer from Illinois is no good for the Republican in New York City.

But out of all this is hammered a compromise. It isn't always clean, neat and easy, but it works and that is what counts so much to the American people. Plans and fancy designs on paper don't mean a thing as compared with the practical: does it work?

The strength of each of the forces varies according to the leadership. For the leader is boss. Not all-out boss, but boss, nevertheless. So the way Eisenhower leads, his party will follow. He will set the pace. He will have his feet-draggers, even his opponents, but he will set the party pace; even as Roosevelt did for his party, even though he had strong elements who opposed him clear through except when it came to balloting time.

But if the Republican party lacks unity of ideas, theories and policies, what of the Democrats?

—Hesse in The St. Louis Globe-Democrat

"Whew!"

—Stampone in The Army Times

"This will be tougher than steamrollers."

HERE we have a coalition of divergent groups that vary between those who disagree with each other to those who hate each other. The Democrats are a coalition of the minorities, big city machines, Negroes and Negro haters. To equal the Republicans' Senator McCarthy the Democrats have Senator McCarran. The big trade union leaders support the Democrats. So do the very conservative South and near-South, the Americans for Democratic Action, which is akin to a European social-democratic or socialist party; the organization men like Jim Farley, the Palace-Guard around President Truman who know where the fast bucks can be made for those who have political influence.

At the Convention the liberal groups held the early sway. Two union leaders, one in the CIO, the other in the AFL, were able to finish off Vice-President Barkley's chances just by one public statement. Then union leaders plus the New York State delegation with Averell Harriman, Senator Humphrey of Minnesota, Senator Blair Moody of Michigan were in control. They almost booted out of the Convention the whole Virginia delegation. But the Palace Guard were able to stop that and turned the tide. Harriman and Senator Kefauver, who without doubt had rank and file support for the nomination, just didn't have the reserve strength.

President Truman and the top bosses did not want Kefauver. The main reason for the bosses' opposition was that it was Kefauver who revealed the connection between the Democratic city machines and the underworld. It cost the Democrats a great many votes in the off-year elections of 1950. Though Kefauver led on two of the three ballots, those behind Stevenson did not have to make any deal with the liberals since they had in reserve the South, led by Senator Russell, with whom they could make a deal if they wanted to.

What happened when the conservative and Truman group took over the convention was well expressed by Senator Humphrey, before the final ballot, to his liberal group. He pointed out the Dixiecrats and the northern machine politicians were "using Stevenson" to gain control of the Democratic party. Then he went on to say that "there is no use denying that Farley and the Dixiecrats gave us a trouncing."

And the final proof is that Senator Sparkman, of Alabama, in the deep South, was the choice of the Stevenson men for the vice-presidential candidate.

If one tried to set up Canadian comparisons to the Democratic party, it would mean, in Canadian terms, the Liberal party with Maurice Duplessis, Les Frost, Tommy Douglas and Ernest Manning all in it with no change of their ideas or following and all vying with each other under the one banner.

What does all this mean to Canada?

It means that, whoever becomes President of the U.S., he will be a friend of Canada's. Both Eisenhower and Stevenson are able, intelligent men. Both have a real knowledge of foreign affairs. Both are reasonable men. Both are adjustable in their thinking. Both are middle-of-the-roaders and both have a remarkable similarity of views on the two hottest American domestic issues: Taft-Hartley and FEPC.

EISENHOWER is new to politics and is more likely to put his foot in his mouth than is Stevenson. Eisenhower has greater public appeal. Stevenson has the rare quality, shown in his speeches so far, of being a literate human being who shuns the cliché as any good student of English would.

No matter which one becomes President of the U.S., there will be a balanced, down-the-centre administration. Neither one has a phobia against the British, or any other people, for that matter.

Despite all that went on in Chicago during July, despite what will happen between now and November 4, the new President of the U.S. and his administration will live in a tense, fearful world with the prime consideration the maintenance of peace and the containment of the Soviet Union.

It would seem almost unbelievable that two such excellent men could come out of the confusion and bitterness and noise and carnival in Chicago. But come they did.

McCULLAGH

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

something should be done about it. A series of national broadcasts produced thousands of letters and the Leadership League was born. There was no program ready for the unplanned League so it expired painlessly.

From 1940 on George McCullagh had periods of ill health. Every year these periods seemed to grow longer. He disappeared from the comradeship of the reporters' room. He would rally and put through various projects with renewed vim but he no longer had the strength for the political crusades that had become so much a part of his life. He died having accomplished great things and knowing that with his great restlessness no life would be long enough to accomplish all the things he wanted to do.

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Movie-making in Canada

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

out precedent. The picture opened in seventeen key first-run theatres from coast to coast last Christmas. It set a series of records. It has been running steadily in the cinemas ever since. To fill the public demand for this Canadian film required roughly 544 weeks of playing time in Canadian theatres.

The two films have little or nothing in common except the fact that their Canadian content is a major contributing factor to commercial success. Financially, they may eventually chalk up the best relative earnings records of any Canadian motion pictures which would seem to suggest that, in 1952, on the home grounds, interest in things Canadian is higher than at any time past, and that the quality of native film-making in these parts has improved. But this is certainly not the first time that the appeal of the domestic movie has been noted.

According to Hye Bossin, chief authority on the subject and editor of the Year Book of the Canadian Motion Picture Industry, the most fruitful years in Canadian production were from 1919 to 1923. The first authentic Canadian feature called "Evangeline" and shot in Nova Scotia had already been completed in 1914 and enjoyed a measure of success. A film version of the Battle of Long Sault called "Dollard des Ormaux" had also been made around the same date in the Montreal area.

But in the 1919-23 period, Ernest Shipman, a top producer of the time, came up with a series of authentic international hits including one called "Back to God's Country". The Ralph Connor stories provided some of the best film material. "The Sky Pilot" was shot in Calgary; "The Man from Glengarry" and "The Foreigner" in Winnipeg. Shipman also made "Blue Waters" in the Maritimes and "The Rapids" in Sault Ste Marie. Again according to Bossin, the expert, these were real successes.

IN THE SAME period, one of the most significant films of all time was produced and on the records, it shows as Canadian. This was "Nanook of the North" made in the Arctic by the late Robert Flaherty under most primitive and difficult conditions. Thirty years later, it is still on the screen and was the first documentary to earn theatre bookings in America. Whether Flaherty's early work should be considered as Canadian is a matter of controversy but he himself certainly thought so. His unfulfilled ambition when he died was to make one more film in Canada—a feature on iron in Labrador.

By the mid-twenties, the star system was dominating film business but the box-office value of Canadian scenery seems also to have been well established. A moot question for some student of such matters is how much this early camera concentration on landscapes had to do with the later growth of the tourist industry. Both Banff and Jasper Park figured in box-office hits of that time.

Milton Sills, a top name in the big clean, he-man era, starred in several Canadian films including "The Knock-Out" which was shot in the Ottawa Valley. In 1923, Alice Brady appeared in the "Snow Bride"; Hoot Gibson in "Calgary Stampede" in 1926, and Thomas Meighen in "The Canadian" in 1927. It is also worth noting that those two old reliables, in terms of story patterns, "The Shooting of Dan McGrew" and "The Trail of '98" were both made in Canada in the twenties.

Successful examples are much less common following that period but possibly more significant. In the thirties, Associated Screen News in Montreal launched a series of theatrical shorts called "Canadian Cameos". These were important because they marked the first serious effort to launch a continuing program of Canadian film-making for Canadian theatre use. The economics of the film industry are loaded against the short-subject producer even when he has an international market. To make such films for Canada only constitutes a problem in arithmetic with no answer. But the Cameos demonstrated most definitely that the Canadian audience interest was still latent and capable of becoming rampant.

The shorts of Grey Owl and the beavers were the most successful of

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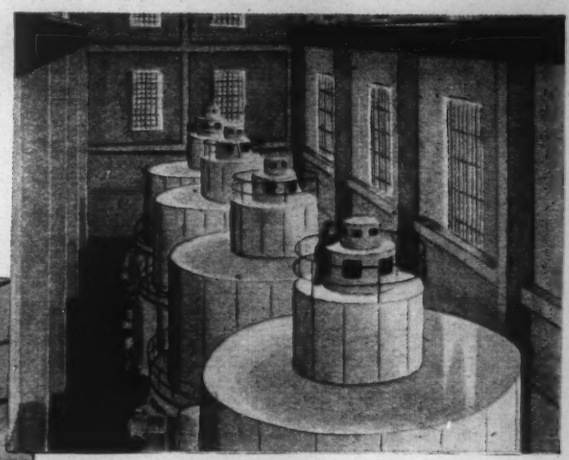

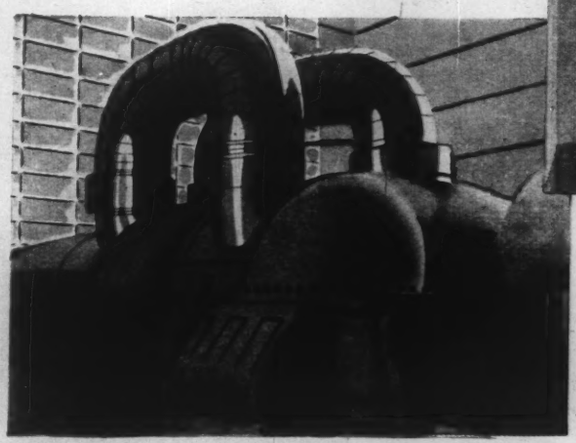

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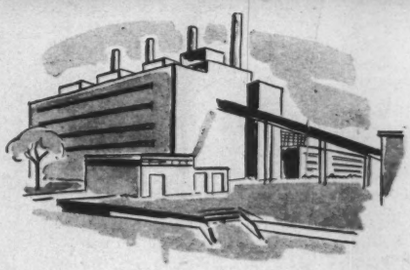

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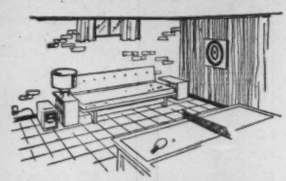

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the first Cameos but the producers learned also of the oddities of Canadian tastes. One entry in the series was a short on Toronto. At that time, features on such subjects as dope-peddling and white slavery were able to get into some theatres at least. But outside the City of Churches, the film on that community was under a virtual blacklist.

In the early World War II period, another feature which had an international influence came out of Canada. This was the first British-Canadian success, "49th Parallel", now reappearing as "The Invaders". Though it dealt with a troupe of fleeing Nazis, it showed Canada from coast to coast and more than ten thousand Canadian faces reached the screen, individually or in crowds, as part of the entertainment. It starred Sir Laurence Olivier, Raymond Massey and Leslie Howard; owed much of its success to its striking quality of realism and made international celebrities of its two producers, Michael Powell and Emeric Pressburger. It had not only been shot on location but written on location as well and the story received an "Oscar."

Out of the war period, too, there appeared the National Film Board as at present constituted. Viewed solely as a film-making organization, it has been rated as the top documentary-producing group in the world. This opinion is based on the fact that there is no other motion picture set-up, public or private, turning out consistently such a large number of documentary films of good quality. For purposes of this reference, "world" means modern world and therefore excludes Russia and her wholly-owned subsidiaries.

IN THE FIRST Film Board success, timing was a key factor. John Grierson, wartime Film Commissioner, understood the information value of the documentary picture and organized Canada's fledgling production facilities accordingly. There was a period when Canada was, among the democratic countries, the only supplier of topical documentaries of theatrical quality on war themes. This not only put official Canadian films into wide international circulation but introduced them to theatre audiences at home. Later, other countries and agencies began producing and supplying such pictures but the custom of playing Canadian pictures in Canadian theatres had been established.

As war interest waned, so did audience interest in these NFB films. At one point, a profound apathy seemed to be setting in and some sensitive theatre-owners patriotically refrained from showing the pictures for fear of creating a poor public impression. That at least was the story. The audience interest rose again when the Ottawa material followed the theme of filming Canada for Canadians and so doing with theatrical standards in mind.

Under the present Commissioner, W. A. Irwin, the accent on distinctive Canadianism in celluloid has been intensified. The films have developed a definite box-office following judged by recent surveys. They are best liked in small cities and large towns, well liked in larger cities and find their way most readily into the larger theatres, least readily into the smallest ones. They are handled and sold like any other pictures on the Canadian market and must measure up in interest if they are to stay on the screen. On no other basis could they expect to be successful. But the film industry itself recognizes the sales value of Canada, has supported the NFB series and worked to develop the audience for them. A top NFB film may now be shown in as many as 600 Canadian theatres.

In 1945, the most important upsurge of creative ability in the checkered history of Canadian film-making started in Quebec. Two Montrealers, Rene Germain and Paul L'Anglais, formed Quebec Productions and started to make full-length features. On the first, they made both a French and an English version. On the English version, they had the aid of Hollywood including Hollywood stars and as happens so often when Hollywood rushes to aid outsiders, the net result was slightly unhappy.

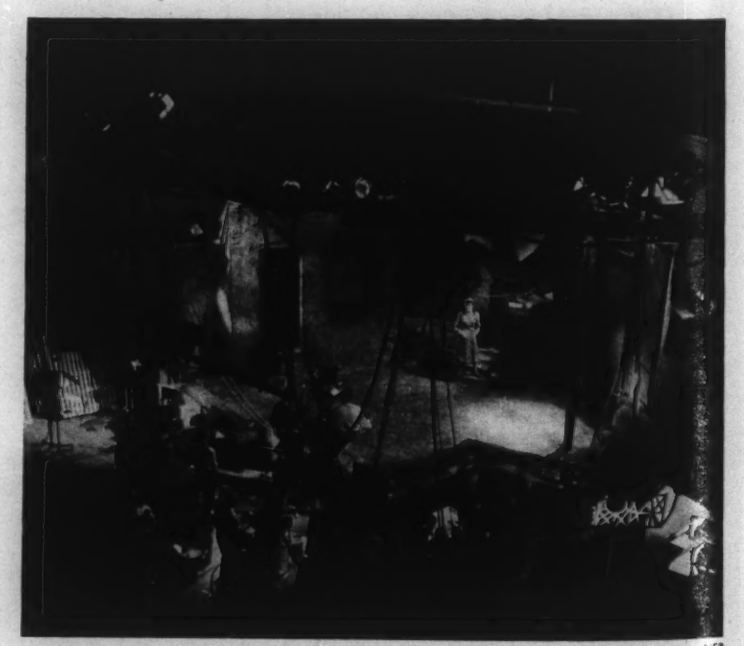
The French or strictly Canadian version was shot very casually and the visiting Californians, on the set, displayed a tendency to look down their noses at it. It was called "La Forteresse" and in theatre grosses, proved to be the biggest thing Quebec had seen to that date. It was, as far as the records show, the first playable feature film with a complete Canadian cast. Its engagements marked the first time that any Canadian actors or actresses had been accepted by their fellow cash customers as authentic motion picture stars. There were three: Paul Dupuis, Nicole Germaine, Jacques Auger. "La Forteresse" earned in Canada four to eight times the amount normally collected by Paris-made features.

The Quebec group continued to make pictures but hastily dropped their Hollywood friends and associates. They made French-language films only and except in dire emergency, used no one but Canadians. The French radio programs provided a pool of acting talent, box-office names and stories to be adapted to films. Scriptwriters came from the same source. Art directors, engineers, technicians and camera crews either developed quickly or turned up unexpectedly. The occasional recruit immigrated from Europe. At any rate, all the specialized requirements for film production, in terms of people, assembled in the Montreal area with little or no warning.

AMONG the completed films were "Un Homme et Ses Péchés", "Seraphin" and the first Franco-Canadian joint production, "Son Copain". The success record was phenomenal. The first two not only grossed more than the best films imported from France but topped the average Quebec earnings of Hollywood's better features. These were low-budget films. They recovered their total production costs plus a large profit in each case in the Canadian market alone—an accomplishment never previously equalled on a feature or by a producer in this country. The pioneering producing partnership of Germain and L'Anglais went the way of other partnerships and quietly dissolved.

If there have been these favorable signs, portents and significant success over the years as far as the film in Canada is concerned, there are several inevitable questions. Why have more Canadian films not been made? Why is there not a flourishing and established film industry? In a normal year, Canada rates well below Egypt in the list of the world's film-producing countries. That seems odd indeed.

The desire to see Canadian films is one thing. The ability to produce them is something entirely different. Nothing has been said here concern-



—NFB

"TALENT SHOWCASE," a National Film Board picture, presented singers and musicians, such as Gisèle (centre); all are potential movie and TV personnel.

ing our picture-making failures but there were long stretches of time when these constituted the only aspect of Canadian production activity to which the two favorite adjectives of film business, terrific and colossal, could properly be applied. There was a Canadian film which actually achieved the classic collapse. On its première engagement, it did not make enough money to pay the ushers. The less said of these reverses the better except to note that the worst records were usually made by would-be producers attempting to imitate somebody else. They were afraid to make Canadian pictures. What they wanted to do was make U.S. movies in Canada.

Showmen have often noted the strange ability of paying patrons to sense when a film in uninteresting. They may accept a bad film just for the pleasure of being annoyed and making nasty remarks about it. But some strange instinct protects them against boredom. They shun the dull ones. When it comes to Canadian-made motion pictures, Canadians seem to want nothing but the better and children are apparently born into this part of the world with the ability to smell a poor Canadian film from afar as an inherited gift. Staying away from it becomes an automatic reaction.

ARITHMETIC has been one of the most effective influences working against Canadian films for Canadian audiences. This also explains world dominance by U.S. films. The basic rule of the business is that the film producer must get back his production cost in his home market, pick up his profit from the export market. United States represents sixty per cent of the world income for a film. The American producer therefore has it very soft indeed from the money standpoint. The United Kingdom produces fifteen per cent of the total. The British producer has a sporting chance but if he brings home a winner, it is a long shot. Canada, till recently, was rated a four to six per cent market, meaning that Canadian revenues produced this share of the combined U.S.-Canada total. At that figure, anv Canadian producer was flirting with bankruptcy. Within recent weeks, astute New York film executives scanning their returns have discovered that as much as ten per cent of their totals are now coming from this northern outpost.

This has been shocking news in some cases when coupled with those unbelievable rumors that the Canadians no longer consider the U.S. dollar to have $1.10 value. But film men, being realists, adjust quickly and the quota for their Canadian salesmen will undoubtedly be hoisted to fifteen per cent without delay. For potential production, it helps, but the real fact of the matter is that no Canadian film producer can really expect to make money unless his output is accepted in U.S. on almost the same basis as that of the independent American.

Even a film such as "Royal Journey" which was economically produced and cost much less than a Hollywood western, Class B, and which has set a series of all-time earnings records at home, could never hope to bring back its cost without revenues from Britain or the United States or both to compensate for the smallness of the domestic market. Admittedly, in this case, the compensation has been very handsome. How the French-language features, with only one-third or less of the Canadian market from which to recoup their investments, have been able to do so can only be explained by the aggressive loyalty of the French-speaking Canadian for his own culture.

THERE is one other fundamental film-making problem. One individual can write a book or paint a picture. But a major film is a mass effort and a mob scene. It requires a combination of arts, crafts and eccentricities and must be painfully ground out on celluloid at the rate of a minute or two on the screen for a day's weary effort in the studio. There is no such thing as a solo effort in motion-picture production. It also requires equipment — for a modern set is a maze of cables, lights, electronic devices and strange people. Most of the strange people are trained specialists who have little use for genius. They began in the genius class themselves and look where it got them. The whole thing is becoming as excessively complicated as a corporate income tax return.

Nevertheless, there has been progress and there appear at this point to be three facts of some interest:

1. In Quebec, they have naturally the flair for film-making as they have it in France.
2. Elsewhere in Canada, our skill lies in the documentary, in the handling of facts on the screen and for entertainment purposes, a factual approach to realism.
3. The Americans, who should never be under-rated, discovered many years ago the box-office value of Canadian landscapes and background. They have used these steadily ever since in actual, synthetic and pseudo forms but usually with success. We at home fail to recognize the values.

Since it has now become the custom to open all soul-searching examinations of motion pictures with a reference to television, there can be no great harm in ending on the same note. In the large commercial and cultural concentrations, to wit Montreal and Toronto, television is about to erupt. It is threatening to do surprising things to our social habits, eyesight and personal beliefs. It is certain that the impact will be heavy.

But examined in the light of such prosaic statistics as the number and range of occupied theatre seats across the entire country on any given night and the number of feet of Canadian film on Canadian subjects which will be in the projection rooms of Canadian theatres on this same night, television as a force for Canadianism is not yet playing in the same league as the intermittently abused film industry and will not be—until it is capable of bringing a visual message on Canada to the attention of more than four million Canadians resident in every corner of the country.

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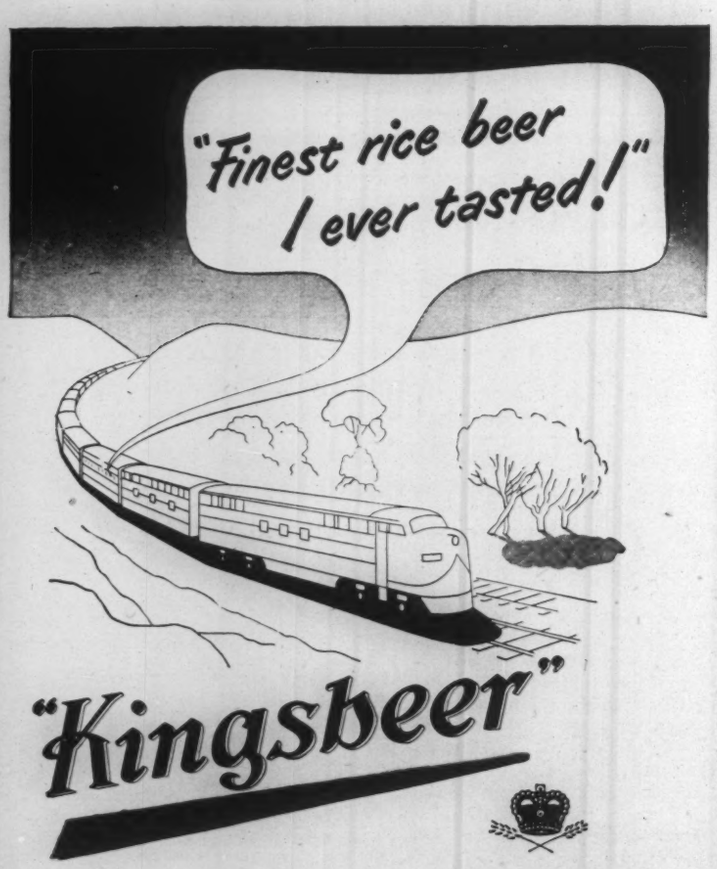

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SPAIN'S FUTURE

Franco Catches The Rain

by H. A. R. Philby

Madrid.

WITH the abolition of all food rationing in Spain, "outstanding coupons", in the terse words of a Government communique "have lost their *raison d'être*".

This agreeable step towards normalcy, at least in the matter of basic foodstuffs, is directly related to a feature of the early summer that may have bothered early tourists: lowering clouds discharging sharp cloudbursts. But Spain has been taught by successive years of drought to be as weather-minded as England; and the Spaniards who scatter for shelter from the rain know that wet skins mean full bellies.

For generations, Spain has wasted water. There are few trees to hold what moisture the land receives, and most of the rivers, if left to themselves, flow uselessly to the sea down stony gullies and gorges. Water-control, therefore, stands high on the Spanish Government's list of priorities, for the purposes of both irrigation and electrical-power supply—the latter doubly important owing to the difficulty in obtaining, and paying for, coal from foreign sources.

IN TERMS of reservoirs and power stations built, the record of the past 13 years, the period of Franco's rule over the whole of Spain, is impressive. Thirty-two new reservoirs have been constructed with a capacity of 3,164 million cubic metres of water, thus bringing the total capacity of the country's reservoirs up to 7,099 million cubic metres, an increase of about 80 per cent. The electric power potential of these reservoirs now stands at 2,173 kilowatt hours, an increase of more than double the 1939 figure. In addition, 38 more reservoirs are in various stages of construction, from the drawing board onwards.

But reservoirs are useless without water, and for years of drought Fate seemed to mock the regime in its ambitious program of construction. Hunger stalked near as food supplies dwindled and shedding of electricity reduced industry to an affair of fits and starts. But in 1951, after the regime had encountered popular agitation on a serious scale for the first time since it tightened its grip on the whole country, its luck changed and the rains came. They have continued to come. For the country as a whole, the reservoirs are full to 85 per cent of their capacity, though regional variations are marked. In parts of the central plateau the waters are still uncomfortably low, but in the south and in the industrial north and northeast the picture is bright. There, the reservoirs are full to from 90 to 97 per cent of their capacity. The prospects of another good harvest has emboldened the Government to abolish controls on cereal production, though the sole purchaser remains the National Wheat Service.

The construction of dams and power stations leaves an outstanding problem of maintenance. There are Spanish mechanics who have yet to learn that cars need oil; and General Franco and his advisers are faced with the problem of training a generation of technicians to carry on what British, American and other foreign engineers began. The Generalissimo's speeches bear witness that he sees the need; and the Government and its auxiliary organizations are urging the people to meet it. As Raimundo Fernandez Cuesta, Secretary-General of the Falange, has just said "The Falange must serve the needs of peace as well as war . . . [it] must not only be prepared to face physical danger but also to undertake tasks requiring intelligence and work".

Meanwhile, with past achievements and future prospects at stake, General Franco and his advisers are scanning the international horizon. Peace was the main theme of the recent Eucharistic Congress at Barcelona, and Spanish commentaries stressed the Augustinian definition of peace as "the tranquillity of order". Franco has shown that he can maintain order; peace is not in his hands. For that, the Spaniards are looking with some distrust and exasperation, to the Great Powers.

But peace and order are certainly Franco's prime needs, further to consolidate his regime, further to push forward his program of construction. His action in stopping on his way from Madrid to the Barcelona Congress to inaugurate two new dams and a power station pointed the moral. The Spanish Press, always quick to seize an opportunity for hyperbole, acclaimed these inaugurations as a victory for the regime comparable to the major successes of the Civil War. And the reader, dazed by the adjectives showered on one of these dams, would have to look far beyond the high-flown text to realize that a British firm had built it.—*OFNS*

—Miller

FRANCO: A new ally in the rain.

BUSINESS COMMENT

Wages & Prices

DURING the months following the start of the Korean War when the cost-of-living index climbed with such discouraging regularity, there was a continued controversy between management and labor union leaders as to which was responsible, prices or wages. It was like a chicken or the egg argument: did rising prices force the unions to demand more pay, or did the increased pay demands of the unions cause the rising prices?

The September or October cost-of-living index may give an answer to the riddle. The new wage demands and gains came at a time the cost-of-living was levelling off, and supply of key materials was catching up demand—steel is a prime example. In the months coming, pressure of the defence production program on material supply should be lighter than it was a year ago since the Western nations are stretching out their defence programs. Buyers, too, are less likely to panic over real or imagined scarcities. It would appear that higher wage bills are pretty much by themselves in exerting upward pressure on prices now.

So an answer to the riddle, which comes first—higher prices or higher wages?—is expected to be found in the movements of the cost-of-living index for the rest of 1952. One factor, however, could qualify any cut-and-dried verdict on the matter: the attitude of a consuming public that discovered its real power—quite by accident—during the credit-curb era. (See below.)

On Crying "Wolf!"

THE RASH of labor troubles has introduced inflationary pressure both by lengthening the period during which there will be real, imagined, or expected shortages, and by justifying price increases. But it would be most risky to act on expectations of another surge of inflation panic in the market place.

Somebody cried "Wolf!" after the Korean War started; the cry was heard again after the Chinese entered the war. In both cases the cry drowned out the cold statistical evidence of actual and potential North American production figures set against actual defence and civilian needs. In the stampede for lifeboats, no one stopped to check if the ship was really sinking.

The cry is heard again now as labor troubles—notably the U.S. steel strike—look like being reflected in prices and material supply. This time, however, the cry is more "Wolf?" than "Wolf!" The figures on productive capacity have changed, but they have been changed upwards; the pressure of defence production has been lessened since the Western nations have decided to bite off no more than they can chew; Government and the central bank have administered hard proof that they can and—politics notwithstanding—will tighten the lease if necessary.

There is, of course, tremendous potential buying power in savings accounts in Canada. It's from this source that great inflationary pressure could be started if the people who have the accounts get excited again, or accept big price increases. This doesn't seem to be likely, however. For one thing the lesson of the post-Korea panic has been well learned—albeit the hard way; for another, the very labor troubles that are behind the current threat to stability are also, from another point of view, a factor working for stability. With profit margins getting considerably narrower, with buyers looking more carefully at the price tag, employers are becoming more disposed to fight it out with the labor unions. Strikes, when they happen, are more likely, therefore, to be prolonged.

Looking ahead to this possibility, anyone whose income is affected by strikes will be inclined to maintain or build up savings against the rainy days that may develop as a result of a prolonged strike.

So while there is a lot of potential buying power in savings accounts, the odds are that it will remain in savings accounts until the weather is right for spending. And when the weather is right for spending, spending won't cause inflationary price distortion.

In civilian-goods industries at any rate, higher wages are just as likely to be reflected in short time and layoffs as they are in higher prices. And it is worth while remembering that defence industries won't necessarily take up the slack. NATO's defence production program, and the hopes Britain is pinning on armament sales to dollar countries are both safety valves as far as Canadian price and scarcity pressure are concerned.

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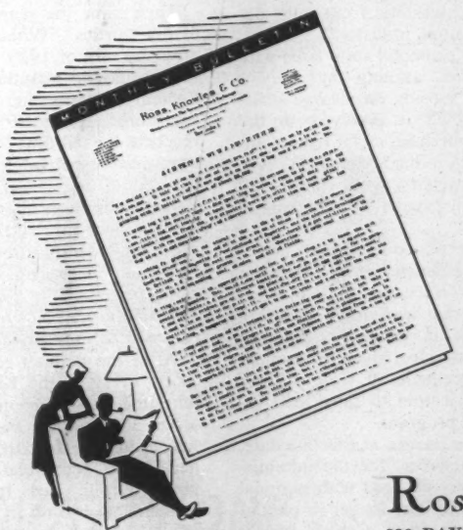

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U.S. BUSINESS

Mr. Celler Comes 'Round

by R. L. Hoadley

CONGRESSMAN Emanuel Celler is about the most unpredictable man in Washington. Right now he seems to be trying valiantly to make amends for his violent anti-Canadian outbursts of the last few years.

Everyone thought he would call a press conference and demand an investigation of the Canadian "paper monopoly" when newsprint prices were raised late this spring. He didn't. Instead he has jumped into the limelight once more by advising the Truman Administration to go ahead with its plans for supplementing aluminum supplies with imports from—of all places—Canada.

The Brooklyn legislator's advice on Canadian imports was contrary to recommendations of the Joint Congressional Committee on Defence Production. He accused this body of trying to shackle defence agencies in the performance of their duties.

The Celler advice was set forth in a 32-page report he issued on the basis of hearings held on monopoly power last February and on his own "day to day evaluation of the changes in the aluminum situation since then."

He pointed out that after only two days of hearings the Committee on Defence Production made recommendations "which would seriously affect the availability of aluminum for defence and domestic uses."

At issue is the long pending arrangement with the Aluminum Co. of Canada whereby that concern would expand its facilities in return for a guarantee by the U.S. Government of a market for a specified percentage of the production to be made available to American buyers.

The Joint Committee urged that any additional supplies of aluminum found necessary for defence or the national stockpile be obtained "when economically feasible from our domestic aluminum industry."

Mr. Celler promptly took issue with this conclusion, arguing that only a Government subsidy on a large scale, "none of which is involved in the proposal to purchase metal from Canada", would induce domestic producers to provide enough aluminum to meet requirements of the defence program.

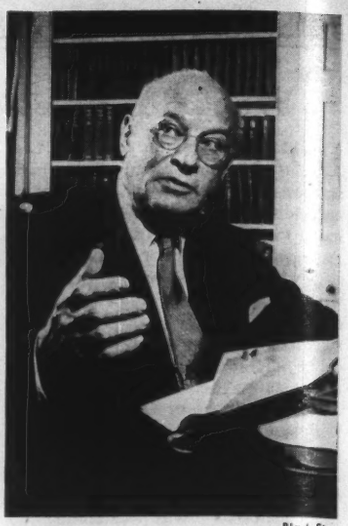
It is true, of course, that not a single new independent producer is in production since the aluminum expansion program was announced with much fanfare in October, 1950. At that time and since, the Government dangled inducements of various kinds to metal fabricators to raise their interest in the program.

It would be unwise at this late date, Mr. Celler believes, for the administrative agencies charged with national defence to delay any longer in obtaining aluminum from Canada under strictly business conditions, at or below current prices, so that metal could be made available to thousands of independent manufacturers.

The newly-approved 143-wing Air Force and the vastly increased demands for aluminum in new plans of the defence establishment, Mr. Celler now holds, have made all previous calculations of requirements for aluminum of "pigmy proportions" by comparison. When Mr. Celler was questioned on his new view of matters Canadian, he replied he simply changed his mind.

■ The one big drawback to the increasing use of Canadian and U. S. produced titanium lies in its high price. The only way to bring down the cost (now around $15 a pound) is to step up production. Recognizing this, 75 representatives of government and industry met recently in Washington to tackle the problem.

The conference was told that U.S. output of this light-weight corrosion-resistant metal will total 2,000 tons this year; 4,000 tons in 1953; 6,000 tons in 1954 and 8,000 tons in 1955. It was agreed that the normal 25 years of technical development needed by the industry should be compressed into six years. It was further recommended that the Armed Forces formulate an over-all program that would utilize all production at current prices. The aircraft industry accounts for 95 per cent of current usage.



—Black Star
CONGRESSMAN Celler changed his mind.

Ottawa's Grain Business

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 15

even took the lead in guaranteeing a minimum price of $1 per bushel, which the pools were enabled to pay their farmer members on their deliveries of wheat. Encouraged, too, by representatives of the Labor Government which was in power in Britain at that time, and even then favored the idea of bulk purchasing on a co-operative basis, those in charge of the pools and many ordinary folk outside of them, began to think seriously that they had become a real factor in controlling the world's price of wheat.

Then came the economic cataclysm of the 'thirties. Within a few months after the turn of 1930, the wheat pools had decided to seek the support of the Federal Government. The decline in the world's price of wheat in 1932 reached the all-time-low point of 38 cents per bushel for the highest grade in store at the head of the Lakes. The Bennett administration at Ottawa had to take over the load, and since that time the Federal Government has continued in increasing measure to assume responsibility for the marketing of Canadian wheat and for the prices returned to the Canadian producer.

After the Bennett government passed on in 1935, the King government inherited the problem of liquidating some 300 million bushels of wheat which, in an effort to stabilize prices, had been accumulated during the previous four years. It set up another Wheat Board to do it. By the middle of 1937, the new Wheat Board had disposed of its inherited surplus, and in so doing was supposed to have regained Canada's position in many markets abroad. But the Wheat Board which was to exist only until conditions again became "normal", was never dissolved.

A Commission under the Chairmanship of Mr. Justice Turgeon, after an extended enquiry lasting two years, reported in 1938 that the Government should remain out of the grain trade, and that Canadian wheat should be sold with the use of the "futures" market system. But organized rural opinion in Western Canada was opposed to the findings.

The Wheat Pools favored a compulsory wheat board, and a guaranteed minimum delivery price. Western Members of Parliament reflected this point of view so strongly that the Government felt unable to carry out the recommendations of Mr. Turgeon; in the new crop season of 1938 the Wheat Board found itself once more handling the farmers' wheat on the basis of 70 cents per bushel at Fort William, Port Arthur and Vancouver.

The bitter experience of the depression of the early 'thirties upon the Western grain grower and live-stock farmer, combined with several years of devastating drought, left an indelible mark upon the minds of those people. Disillusionment over the prospects of co-operative marketing ventures in the 'twenties only served to make more radical their demands for continued Government support.

They were determined that the Federal Government at least should provide a sort of stand-by organization that would protect them against the possible recurrence of the blows which had descended upon them during the 'thirties. Whereas once they stood defiantly for freer trade and an opportunity to express to the world their individual enterprise and pride, they now demanded from their coun-

try's treasury that which they considered to be only fair compensation for their contribution to its economy.

The outbreak of World War II, of course, established the Canadian Wheat Board as a dominating and indispensable agency.

In September, 1943, trading in wheat on the Winnipeg Grain Exchange was suspended. Up till then the Wheat Board legally was defined as a Producers' Board. As such, it was open to the claim of any farmer who delivered his grain to it and was not satisfied with the settlement. Soon, however, the Canadian Wheat Board Act was amended to make the Board "an agency of the Crown". In 1947, it ceased to be chiefly the servant of the Western producer of grain, and became the agent of all the people of Canada, and was above legal suit by any individual. And further, it took sole command of oats and barley as well as wheat.

The British Wheat Agreement, which applied to exports of wheat by Canada to Great Britain from Aug. 1, 1945, to July 31, 1950, was an outstanding feature of the whole period of controlled marketing. It aroused endless controversy over the prices which were paid by the British Government for Canadian Wheat; but it is significant now in retrospect that it does not seem to have shaken the faith of the Western producer in the cause of so-called "stable" marketing of grain.

THAT agreement which returned the Canadian grower an average of something like $1.83 per bushel for his wheat over a period of five years, involved him in a total loss which was admitted by the responsible Minister of the Government on the floor of Parliament to have been not less than $330 million.

The British Wheat Agreement was an experiment in "stable marketing" and was entered into by the Government of Canada with the full knowledge and ardent support of the leaders of the Wheat Pools in Western Canada. It represented the "short" sale of five Canadian wheat harvests—a venture in gambling which from a strictly commercial standpoint has had no parallel in the history of this country.

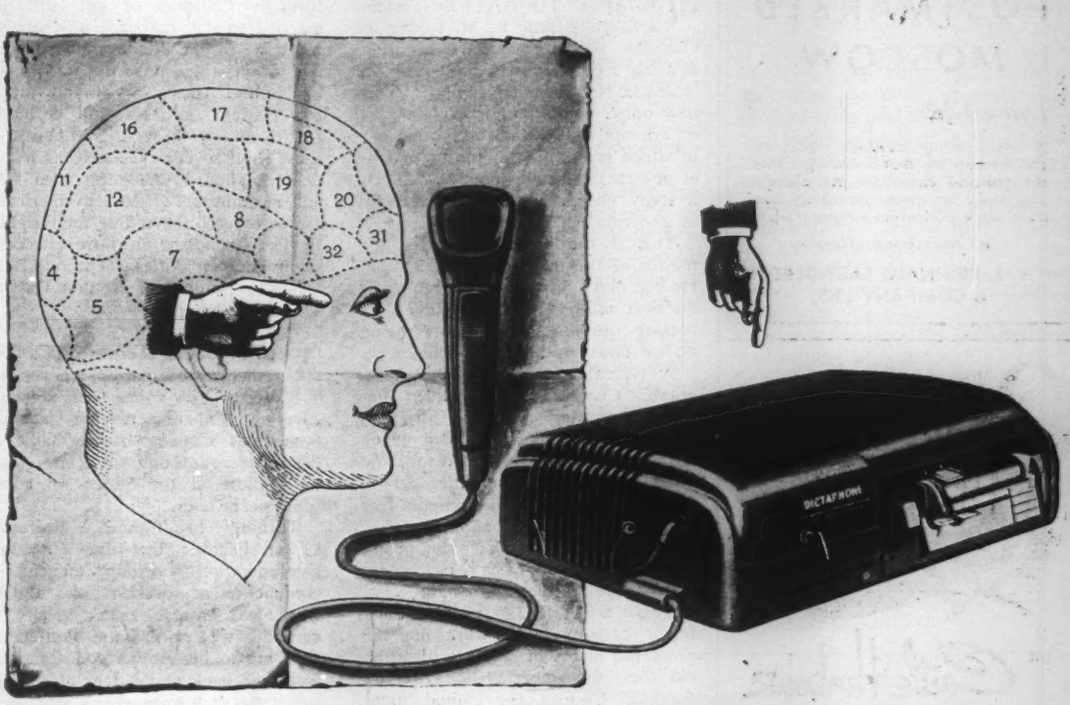
The next and present stage in the evolution of wheat marketing is to be seen in the International Wheat Agreement which is supposed to run until the end of July, 1953.

The amount of wheat to be exported annually over a period of four years was set at some 456 million bushels, of which Canada was allotted 203 million. Ten of the largest importing countries including the United Kingdom, Italy, The Netherlands, Belgium and India, guaranteed to purchase 360 million bushels annually. That left 96 million to be disposed of by the exporting countries throughout the world at large, and at prevailing open market prices when sales were made. The signatories to the International Wheat Agreement were bound to a floor price of around $1.30 and a ceiling price of $1.80 per bushel in terms of Canadian wheat.

A meeting of all countries concerned was held in London last April to negotiate a new Agreement; but no conclusion was reached, and a further meeting has been called to take place in Washington next January.

And so, as the Canadian Wheat Board proceeds between now and next July to dispose of a new crop of wheat which promises to be very large, there is a cloud of uncertainty regarding future prices on horizon. As these lines are being written prices quoted by the Wheat Board for export to countries outside the International Wheat Agreement on grades of wheat ranging from Number 4 to Number 1 Northern are $2.05 to $2.15 per bushel. To those countries buying under the existing Agreement, the prices for the same grades are quoted at $1.64 to $1.74 per bushel.

Naturally, the question may be asked: how long will the state authorities in wheat-growing countries like ours continue to assume sole responsibility for this complicated job of marketing our crops? The influence of organized western grain growing opinion reflected as it is, through the Pools, is strong and articulate. That influence has been exerted upon Government to continue and maintain a Canadian Wheat Board as the established marketing agency. Security, here, seems to be the dominating consideration in the mind of the western producer, even if, at times, that security is inadequate.



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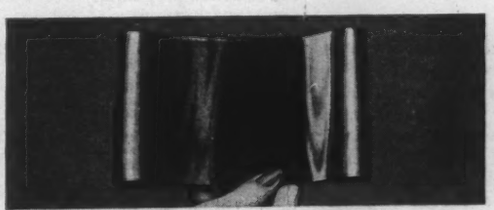

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BOOK REVIEWS

Lower's Mirror: Another Look

CANADA NATION AND NEIGHBOR — by A. R. M. Lower—*Ryerson*—$4.00.

by R. A. Farquharson

"COLONY TO NATION" established Arthur R. M. Lower as Canada's most provocative historian and his reputation will not suffer in "Canada Nation and Neighbor." This new book, as the author explains, "is an attempt to describe the ground out of which grows the opinion that sooner or later determines policy . . . Such a study necessarily deals excessively in generalities."

This is the ideal setting for the master of the provocative paragraph. He can make his point and race on to the next without having to quote supporting authorities, without being slowed down by historical references.

A typical Lowerism is this paragraph: "Canada was an accident: unwanted, certainly and soon forgotten by one parent, the land from which the loyalists came; unwanted too, and often neglected by the other parent, the mother country. The parents had separated in anger: Canada was their unwanted, bastard child. Her people have continued to have a psychology appropriate to their parentage."

There are only 195 pages in Professor Lower's latest work but this gives him plenty of room to tilt at his old foes, the Imperialistic Tory, the Anglican Church, the United States. There are even indications that the writer is mellowing. Canada seems to be becoming more and more the country of the author's hopes, despite paragraphs such as this:

"Canada, in fact, could hardly be more completely subject to American industrial imperialism than she is at the moment. Her business world accepts the maximum of American leadership and shows no originality of conception: it is completely imbued with the branch plant, colonial mentality. Canada does not enjoy all her own wealth. She is an exploited area in a more intense sense than India ever was."

CANADA, the Professor says, "will never be a country of first importance as long as it remains an economic colony of the United States." United States business comes in for frequent cracks. For instance a reference to the early lumber industry: "The Canadian forest was turned into an American fortune, or by secondary transfer, into, shall we say, an American college, while the Canadian landscape was turned into serried arrays of stumps."

But the more Canada has been Americanized, strangely enough, the more her people have remained themselves. Professor Lower spends a good deal of his limited space on building up the differences between the two countries, differences which in many cases he believes have grown out of similarities.

Puritanism, for instance, "has not passed into paganism quite as easily in Canada as in the United States. Canadians for example, whether formally Christian or not, still get married to stay married: nowhere so much as in the fundamental institution of marriage does the individualism of the American—an individualism possibly initiated and certainly reinforced by historic Puritanism—show itself so conspicuously as in his determination to have his own way and be himself . . . If the Americans are extroverts demanding their rights, English Canadians are introverts conscious of their duties. The one is as logical a product of frontier Calvinism as the other."

A LOT of ground is covered in a few sentences like that but we wonder if Professor Lower has been keeping pace with Canadian divorce statistics. Sometimes Canada has a habit of delayed reaction and sometimes what we deplore in the States we adopt some years later.

Turning to Canada, Professor Lower believes that the Canadian Confederation "was simply an artificial conjunction of local loyalties and if there was an over-riding loyalty, it certainly was not to the Confederation, but to the mother country: here we come back to the fact of Britishism. But if Britishism is a fact, so is Frenchism, and so even the over-riding loyalty would not have comprehended everyone. This was to be the poor creatures' salvation: if its citizens could not share ancestral devotions with each other, time was to drive home to them that they were all in the same boat. From that consideration they would slowly go on to develop a little pride in the ship . . .

"The common Canadianism of both English and French is real enough, but as yet it is of the head rather than the heart. It is mainly the product of continued propinquity. . . Two centuries of familiarity cannot be brushed aside. They put a common imprint on people, however dissimilar they may have been to start with. As time goes on, though domestic discords will continue, this common print will deepen. The land, Canada, will do its work. It has, in fact, already done it."

"Canada Nation and Neighbor" will be attacked but Professor Lower thrives on attack. When you wish that he could sometimes be more logical, you can always remember that then he would not be so readable.

—Lucas & Monroe

THOMAS B. COSTAIN

The Master Hand

THE SILVER CHALICE—by Thomas B. Costain —*Doubleday*—$4.50.

by Rica Farquharson

CANADIAN-BORN Thomas B. Costain was not young, by the calendar, when he reached creative maturity but the past ten years have resulted in an output of best-sellers which must be something of a phenomenon in the publishing world. His latest novel, concerning the cup of the Last Supper, blends with tasteful dexterity the Biblical Matthew, Mark, Luke, Joseph of Arimathea, magician Simon, Emperor Nero and others of Scriptural import with the fictional Basil of Antioch, gifted young artisan purchased from slavery to create a decorative casing for the chalice used by Christ.

The book contains 533 pages of history, adventure and romance by a master and an artist in the role of story-telling. There are also maps of Rome and Jerusalem and Cyprus and Syria. It is a book likely to keep enthralled Costain admirers and, obviously, there must be a prodigious army of these. Costain has an infinite capacity for taking pains and a passion for minute description embracing the features of a face, the ingredients of a feast. Two beautiful women, one evil, one good, are interwoven with the artist's assignment as he wanders through the capitals of the ancient world, braving perils of Christian persecution.

This is a Literary Guild selection for August; a finely executed book: what might be called a "slick" in the magazine field. If some of the people at times appear to be more contrived than real that does not in any way take from the entertainment value and the fact that the author again tells a story worthy to follow "The Black Rose", "Son of a Hundred Kings", "High Towers" and other Costain novels. It should make a colorful, dramatic motion picture—if Hollywood is interested.

Washington's "I"

THE SECRET ROAD — by Bruce Lancaster — *McClelland & Stewart—$4.00.*

by John Yocom

THE SPECIAL merits of Bruce Lancaster in historical novel writing have already been well established; his latest book should add further to the record. It is about the secret service agents who worked for General George Washington during the revolutionary war in and around New York. In 1780 Manhattan was held by the British; Long Island was a misty, forbidding No-Man's-Land; the Connecticut north shore of Long Island Sound and the upper Hudson River Valley were in the hands of the Americans.

The secret road was the channel of communication from Manhattan, through the woods, marshes and farms of Long Island and across the treacherous currents of the sound, to Fairfield, Conn. The revolutionists' chief source of intelligence was in New York. There a smooth civilian named Robert Townsend with the code name of Culper (a real historical character, by the way) posed as a Loyalist, fraternized with the British officer set, and garnered important intelligence.

Culper, a forerunner of Lucius Beebe and Walter Winchell, wrote a chit-chat column of club gossip in a New York journal. The British loved to see their names in print and talked too much. For the social snippets he printed Culper picked up and passed on, verbally and by coded messages, everything from British strategic intentions to the first indications of the treachery of the American army general Benedict Arnold. At the time Arnold was commander of the keystone set of fortifications up the Hudson River at West Point.

Hero of the Lancaster story is not Culper but the fictional Capt. Grant Ledyard, assistant to Washington's intelligence chief in Fairfield, Conn. Many people are involved in the Culper apparatus — farmers, innkeepers, whaleboat operators, etc.— but Ledyard is the man who threads his way over the entire chain. He nearly captures Arnold single-handed just before his defection to the British. He directs the defence of the storehouse when the assisting French bring a shipment of gold to the revolutionists.

Lancaster's studies in the matter of spies and intelligence on both sides of the Revolutionary War have been greatly expanded by recent information brought to light by the late Carl Van Doren and Morton Pennypacker. However, Lancaster gets all credit on his careful balance of fact and fiction. He makes the story both a well-recited yarn and a valid complement to the history books on the later stages of the war. Lancaster handles his history in a crisp, lean manner, and while being generous with colorful touches if they can be authenticated, he has nothing to do with the flashy elements that lesser historical novelists rely on, *e.g.*, regularly spaced four-poster lechery; sadism stretched out almost to a word count; romance contrived in clumsy fashion to secure favorable box office. Funny thing, Lancaster gets box office, too, but with honesty in facts and sure craftsmanship in handling characters and plot.

—Elliott Erwitt

MICHAEL FIGGIS

Missing the Target

DIANA WAKEFIELD — by Michael Figgis — *Macmillan—$2.75.*

by Melwyn Breen

THIS NOVEL, proclaims the jacket, "is a timeless search for the spiritual reality which releases the individual from the prison of his own isolation". Such a proclamation might daunt the prospective purchaser but it did not daunt the author who nevertheless fails to prove to us whether such a statement has ultimately any meaning outside the mind of the blurb writer.

In less exalted terms, the novel deals with the problems of Diana married to Charles. Charles is a member of the squirearchy of England, Diana is a child of the middle class. Diana has a brother who is a Communist; she is also in love with Nigel who is an artist and was a fellow officer in Charles' battalion during the campaign in Italy. On the fringe of sensibility are Charles' "County" relatives and Diana's suburban family. The talk is endless, the action slight; the intention is lofty, the execution commonplace.

Mr. Figgis, in this his first novel, has caught hold of a theme that is, as always, fruitful: the breakdown of the old order under the impact of new values and the corresponding effect this has on the champions of either set. But the author is too full of his views on "values" to have much interest in his characters. Consequently the result is no more surprising than it would be, were Jeffrey Farnol's stereotypes to listen to their brains instead of their hearts. Mr. Figgis is unquestionably sincere, but his ideas are wide of the mark in explaining the dramatic clash of Communism and capitalism, even writ so small as this.

While it is true, as some waspish critic put it, that the English novelists are writing more and more about less and less, the fault of this book is not of a piece. What makes it a failure is not its tenuousness—which is gossamer enough—but its dullness.

Masks & Faces

CATHERINE CARTER — by Pamela Hansford Johnson—*Macmillan—$3.00.*

by John Creed

THE WIFE of the distinguished novelist, C. P. Snow, Miss Johnson has written a curiously sluggish but at times absorbing novel of the English theatre of the late nineteenth century. Catherine Carter is a young actress who begins as a walk-on and ends as the leading lady in a company inspired by, but not (the author insists) patterned on, Sir Henry Irving's. The head of the company is Sir Henry Peverel, whose acting techniques, directing methods and even his knighthood suggest a more than inspirational affiliation with the great actor-manager.

However, the book is a love story first, and a documentary on acting just before the dawn of the Ibsen era second. Catherine marries a weak and inverted matinee idol, in spite of a growing attachment to Peverel that is apparent to everyone, including the reader, except herself. By the time this has all been straightened out, we have enjoyed some interesting glimpses into the state of the English theatre in the declamatory period and have suffered some rather conventional clichés of the theatre of fiction.

Profitable Vein

ADAM BRUNSKILL—by Thomas Armstrong—*Collins—$3.50.*

by J. L. Charlesworth

ONE BECOMES so used to associating Yorkshire with the textile industry and the Brontes that it is well to be reminded of other matters of interest that the county holds. In this novel by a Yorkshire author the centre of interest is lead-mining, chief support of the North Riding village of Winterings.

Adam Brunskill, the hero, comes to Winterings from Spain, whither his father and other Yorkshire miners had emigrated when the industry had begun to decline in their native village, about the middle of the nineteenth century. Adam's intention in coming to Winterings had merely been to have a holiday in the land of his ancestors, which he had never visited before, and to look up some of his relations, but what with falling in love, becoming involved in the precarious fortunes of the local industry and settling accounts with his cousin and hereditary enemy, he soon finds himself committed to staying in the Yorkshire dales.

The novel takes 574 pages to reach a happy ending, and it may be felt that a disproportionate part of it is devoted to the technicalities of lead-mining. However, the incidents are well described, the plot is easy to follow and the characters are credible and alive, so that the book does not seem unduly long.

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Fancy Flight

CRISPIN'S DAY—by Leigh Howard—*Longmans, Green—$2.50.*

by John Paul

HERE's a novel about an aftermath of the great dambusters' operation in World War II, when W/C Guy Gibson and other specially trained bomber fliers destroyed the Mohne and Eder dams and flooded the Ruhr River valley. That true story is superbly told in Paul Brickhill's "The Dambusters". In this poor fictional sequel a navigator and pilot fly a lone Mosquito to the scene of destruction to take films. These would not be still pictures which high-flying reconnaissance Spitfires did take but would be motion pictures taken from low level.

Except for the last three chapters "Crispin's Day" is a hodge-podge of events around an air station before an operation, ineptly related to the plot and involving clumsily conceived characters. The last three chapters, which concern the fictional trip, would have been much better if they had appeared alone as a short story.

Inside MacArthur

DOUGLAS MACARTHUR—by Clark Lee (text) and Richard Henschel (photographs) — *Clarke, Irwin—$7.00.*

by Bernard Keble

AN IMMENSE capacity for attracting—though not consciously seeking—publicity is bound to make of any American a controversial figure. Much of the controversy, so far as it relates to actual recordable facts, about General MacArthur should be allayed by this volume, which is done by two men who were very close to him in the Corregidor fighting. Mr. Lee has done a remarkably thorough and impartial job in ferreting out facts about "the MacArthur stories."

His estimates of one of the General's most notable qualities seems to this reviewer very just and percipient. "MacArthur lived to the hilt any role he was called on to carry out; the point is, he did not act it—he lived it." This is the true answer to the MacArthur enigma.

When he is being an orator he lives for his oratory. Mr. Lee thinks he sometimes strains the orator's license; the story about the Korean soldiers whose last words were "Don't scuttle the Pacific" sounded slightly false. "It is somehow difficult to imagine a Korean infantryman hissing this difficult English sentence. Furthermore, the expression is an old favorite of the General's." A valuable book on a vital subject.

Writers & Writing

DR. MARTHA LAW, Toronto, newly elected president Canadian Federation of University Women, is well known to many of the writing fraternity in Toronto. Her animated face and golden-reddish hair are seen frequently at Drama Festivals, Opera and Theatre First Nights and many things that have to do with the Arts in Canada. Dr. Law had just returned from Europe in time for the Federation which met at Chateau Laurier, Ottawa, August 19-21.

"Woman and the State" was conference theme: from Newfoundland to Victoria, college women met at Triennial conference when this subject was developed by outstanding women from Pakistan, United States, Canada.

Federation has a membership of over 6,000; first president was Dr. Margaret McWilliams, Winnipeg, whose recent death caused widespread sorrow.

Six years ago, the CFUW voted funds for a reading-stimulation project in the field of children's literature. Two centres have benefited, Brandon, Manitoba, and Reserves Mines, Nova Scotia.

Dr. Law succeeds Dr. Marion E. Grant, Acadia University, Wolfville, NS. Conference committee chairmen were Mrs. Watson Sellar and Mrs. C. W. Sheridan, Ottawa. The Conference opened with an Art and Book Exhibit.

■ The St. Thomas *Times Journal* has been delving into history in a big way and the result is a 136-page special edition to mark the centenary of Elgin county. Col. Thomas Talbot out of whose settlement grew St. Thomas and Elgin county was the type of personality who created anecdotes which make better and better reading as the years go by. The special edition makes the most of the legacy of history left by that tough old character.

■ DR. EARLE SCARLETT, the Calgary physician who is the first medical man to become chancellor of a Canadian university, is a graduate of that school of all the humanities, Britnell's Book Store. Had this fact been mentioned in the early dispatches, it would have explained the seemingly unorthodox choice of a physician to be chancellor of the University of Alberta. Son of a Manitoba parsonage, Dr. Scarlett browsed in Britnell's in his spare time while taking medical lectures in Toronto and came under the influence of old Albert Britnell, the only book seller we ever knew to urge his customers to read a book before they bought it.

■ The Toronto Women's Press Club lost their most generous publisher friend in passing of GEORGE MCCULLAGH, *Globe & Mail* and *Telegram*.

Three years ago, after wandering from unsatisfactory "one-night stands" for meetings and monthly dinners in a variety of restaurants, it was borne in on the executive that a permanent home was essential to the well-being of the club. A small sum of money was available for a down payment on a house but George McCullagh by a generous gift and a no-interest loan made it possible to purchase the fine old doctor's home, Wellesley Street, which will soon have a nearby subway station.

Members have worked to pay taxes, keep up property, re-model and garden but it is another "dream that came true" because of the man whose life was tightly bound up in newspapers.

—*Rica*

FILMS

Some Un-Mixed Marriages

by Melwyn Breen

NOT ONE but five plots enliven "We're Not Married", the latest from Nunnally Johnson, whose touch with a screwball comedy has lost none of its snap. The five are hinged on the mistake of a Justice of the Peace (Victor Moore) who jumped the gun on his JP appointment and married six couples before he was legally installed.

Naturally, all five plots don't live up to the comic possibilities but two or three are funny enough to make the picture well worthwhile. The five couples are: Fred Allen and Ginger Rogers, whose marriage was purely of convenience, the convenience being their getting a contract as a radio couple on a cheery breakfast program; David Wayne and Marilyn Monroe, who is a candidate for the "Mrs. America" contest; Eve Arden and Paul Douglas, a humdrum couple in the cocktail set of Long Island; Louis Calhern and Zsa Zsa Gabor, who would like to get all of the money her husband has made in oil; and Eddie Bracken and Mitzi Gaynor, who learns she is pregnant on the day her soldier-husband is embarking for Korea.

Of these, the funniest are Fred Allen and Ginger Rogers, who get some very good things out of the radio-couple situation. The scene where they stagger out of bed and down to the studio in the early hours in a catatonic trance of sleeplessness is hilarious; and, since the program they do on the air is an adaptation of the script Allen used to do with Tallulah Bankhead on his own program, it lays the phony bonhomie of this modern imbecility dead in its tracks.

Probably next funniest is Paul Douglas and Eve Arden, since their skit is masterfully restrained. But in the final skit about the Marine and his wife the film skids along the edge of bad taste and falls off, not on the side where vulgarity lies, but on that other side, where lurks sentimentality. All the same, the picture gets as much out of the situation as could be expected and there are liberal doses of Victor Moore between the acts—always a zany delight.

"THE WOMAN'S ANGLE" is the sort of highfalutin domestic drama that used to turn a penny for the playwright Henry Arthur Jones but which has not been convincing since he laid down his pen back about 1910. You have the husband who is all things to all women; the patient wife who watches him weave a seedy path through a sequence of love affairs; and the affairs themselves, in this instance, a ballerina and an American journalist.

Well, this batch of stuff is stirred up into a sluggish plot involving the husband's love affairs. Edward Underdown bears the intolerable burden of the husband and since he is an actor totally lacking in charm, I found it hard to believe he was so attractive to women as to have them piled in heaps at his feet. Looking at the examples we were shown, however, it didn't seem quite so hard to swallow. One of them, the ballerina (whose name I didn't catch) is an imitation Marlene Dietrich—accent and all. The screen plays one dirty trick after another on her: first, by showing her dancing—I would assume that this is this actress's first attempt at ballet and I don't think she is going to take to it—and, second, by asking her to sing, a task that results in the most embarrassing scene in film since Shirley Temple's brief appearance as an adult actress.

Her place is speedily—if, in view of the pacelessness of the picture, the word isn't laughable—taken by a starlet named Cathy O'Donnell who plays the American journalist. My guess is that she was the teen-ager's correspondent for the Hearst chain, but I didn't stay around to find out.

CASHING in on the current mania for science fiction is the twenty-year-old film "King Kong". Judging by the packed, if somewhat detached, audiences its getting the re-release of the film was a sound venture.

Everybody knows by now that Kong is a giant gorilla whose height varies somewhere between 50 and 100 feet, depending on the particular situation of the film. Like most science fiction, the picture is an extraordinary combination of powerful imagining and almost incredibly naive execution. The story concerns a film unit that sets sail for an unknown island where, the head of the unit suspects, there are some mighty strange goings on. Since these goings on involve animals from the prehistoric era—dinosaurs, pterodactyls and tyrannosauri — his suspicions seem somewhat well founded.

Anyway, the natives of the place seize the heroine of the film (Fay Wray) and make her the bride of Kong who appears from the jungle and carries her off into the hills, on what must be the most bizarre honeymoon on record. There follows the beast's fight with various papier-maché saurians of the island, the heroine's eventual rescue by Bruce Cabot, Kong's capture and transfer to New York to be exhibited as the "Eighth Wonder of the World."

No doubt unsatisfied with his billing on the theatre marquee, Kong escapes, recaptures his bride and flies with her to the top of the Empire State building where in the end he is shot by a quartet of biplanes of the period. And as he lies in the middle of Fifth Avenue, a pile of fur big enough to provide coats for the entire cast of "Quo Vadis", a cop says "It was the planes that done it." "Ah no," says the head of the film unit sadly, "it was beauty that killed him." One doubts if she would have made him happy, though.

(MARY LOWREY ROSS *is on vacation.*)

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DISTILLED IN CANADA

The Atkinson Foundation —Public Asset?

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13

good as its sole objective and its only reason for existence.

What guarantee have the people that these principles will be followed, that foundation funds will continue to be used for public benefit and will not be diverted, even partially, to the personal advantage of those controlling any particular foundation?

The laws of Canada and of Ontario, supplemented by the vigilance of the Public Trustee for Ontario, form adequate safeguards. Canadian income tax law states that a charitable foundation must expend on charitable causes, in the same year, at least 90 per cent of the income it receives in that year, if its income is to be exempt from taxation.

The Public Trustee for Ontario is kept informed of all financial transactions of The Atkinson Charitable Foundation and is himself a member of its Investment Advisory Committee, which handles capital assets. In his trustee capacity he consults annually with the directors of the newspaper company to satisfy himself that it turns over to the foundation its proper share of the profits.

The most powerful governor of the actions of a foundation is public opinion. Knowing that, The Atkinson Charitable Foundation early decided to publish individual reports on each of its grants and a detailed annual report giving full information on all its work. These publications are made available to all the daily and weekly newspapers and periodicals in Ontario and to a wide list of prominent citizens of all religious and political beliefs.

To supplement this, although there is no obligation to do so, the newspaper company whose profits go to the foundation, has adopted the policy of publishing a full financial statement each year, including the amount turned over to the foundation.

Because it is impersonal and professional, a foundation usually is more efficient than individual charity. It can be more effective than public or semi-public agencies, when quick or unorthodox action is needed, because it is not hampered or delayed by external politics or internal regulations.

WHAT does a charitable foundation do? Some of the operations of The Atkinson Charitable Foundation may serve as illustration.

An old nursery rhyme says: "For want of a nail, a shoe was lost; for want of a shoe, a horse was lost" and goes on through a rider and a battle to lament the loss of a kingdom through lack of a horseshoe nail at the right time.

In the field of human welfare The Atkinson Charitable Foundation has tried to supply "nails", "horseshoes", "horses" and even "riders" when they are badly needed, and when there is no likelihood that they will be furnished from other sources in time to get the job done. When it comes to "battles" and "kingdoms", we so far have considered it discreet to leave these to governments and to public campaigns for funds, because at that state they usually are a recognized need which have little difficulty in drawing generous public support.

With us a "horseshoe nail" might cost up to $5,000. It might be bursary funds for a university, a special piece of equipment for a small hospital or a relatively small amount for some earnest research worker with a dream in which no one else believes. Some of the most important work of Sir Frederick Banting was assisted by a grant of $1,500 from a foundation in the U.S. The work of Fleming on penicillin was carried through some of its final stages by a grant of $500 from a U.S. foundation.

"Horseshoes" might be priced somewhere between $5,000 and $10,000. In this category might rest a significant demonstration in cooperative living for older people, now under way through the efforts of the Julia Greenshields Memorial Home in Toronto. In the same group one might mention a $10,000 fund provided to the Canadian Paraplegic Association from which money may be advanced to set up, in self-sustaining occupations, badly handicapped paraplegics and polio patients.

The cost of a "horse" to the foundation might run from $10,000 to $50,000. A research and treatment centre at London, Ontario, for children afflicted with cerebral palsy, started at a cost of $40,000, is carried on by the Ontario Society for Crippled Children. The Canadian National Institute for the Blind has had great results in a campaign of discovery and education of pre-school blind children in Ontario, using only the modest grant of $15,000. At the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto there is a teaching clinic on deafness among children, sponsored by this foundation, and so far requiring an outlay of less than $20,000. At St. Michael's Hospital in Toronto a similar work is under way for deafness among adults, the total grant being $15,700.

The classification of "rider" may run from $50,000 to as much as the foundation could afford, depending on how big the job is and how urgent it may be. In this group might be found $100,000 advanced to The Atkinson School of Nursing at Toronto Western Hospital to assist in testing the theory of educating trained nurses in two years rather than in the three years generally favored. There is also a $50,000 grant to establish, and for a period maintain, a chair of paediatrics at Queen's University at Kingston with the aim to spread over a wider area the highly specialized knowledge needed in the study of the diseases of children. During 1952 the foundation authorized a grant of $114,000 to the Toronto General Hospital for equipment for a completely new and enlarged department of rehabilitation and physical medicine, a field in medical science showing a great need and now rapidly expanding.

In connection with the last three grants mentioned it will be noted that all are teaching projects. Their work will spread far beyond the institutions where it originates and will be available to hospitals, medical schools and the medical profession everywhere.

These are only a few from about 100 projects instituted during two years and three months. They are characteristic of the opportunities available to a charitable foundation serving a general field.

The dollar size of a grant is of secondary importance. A project asking for $1,000 may achieve more benefit for humanity in the long run than one needing $100,000. Neither applicants nor the foundation can foresee long-term results. They can only measure the need and apply the amount required to get it started. That is the main objective; getting good things started.

One might sum up the function of a charitable foundation by saying that its job is to try to see that no "kingdoms" of human welfare are lost for the want of "horseshoe nails".

It happens that The Atkinson Charitable Foundation has become a political issue at times and thereby differs from most of its fellows.

The charter of the foundation was taken out in 1942 by J. E. Atkinson. He died in 1948. I do not see how a reading of that document, in conjunction with his will, could leave any doubt among fair-minded people that his intentions were honest, praiseworthy and entirely devoted to public welfare.

The contention that he was using this method to avoid heavy succession duties cannot survive even casual examination. The properties he willed were chiefly *The Toronto Daily Star* and *The Star Weekly*, possibly the two most profitable newspaper enterprises in Canada. Simple arithmetic shows that the newspaper organization would not have had any difficulty raising the funds necessary to meet succession duties and could have proceeded unmolested as a private enterprise had no charity been involved.

AGAIN, the figures given earlier in this article show beyond doubt that the people of Ontario, in a few years, are having much more returned to them under the foundation plan than could have been possible if the estate had left nothing to charity and had been fully taxed.

Some opponents have raised the cry of "unfair competition" but have not given any explanation of their charges. They intimate that, by reason of their connection with the foundation, the newspapers are gaining some tax or other advantage over their competitors.

These charges hardly can be made in good faith because the people who utter them know quite well that the newspaper companies operate separately, that they are subject to all taxes imposed upon their competitors and that all these taxes must be paid before one cent is transferred to the foundation.

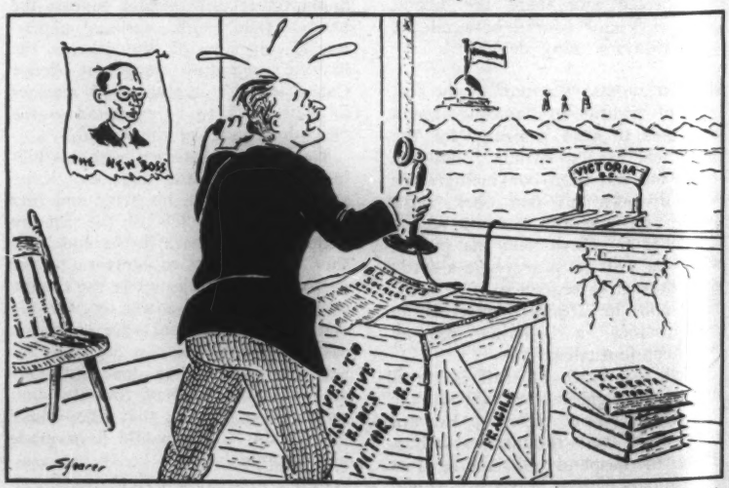
The only difference is that the profits of privately owned newspapers go to their owners, the profits of *The Star* newspapers go to The Atkinson Charitable Foundation and become the property of the people of Ontario.

This is not the place to discuss the merits or demerits of the Ontario Charitable Gifts Act of 1949. Born a Canadian, in Ontario, I am firmly convinced that you cannot in this country throttle or stop a good thing by political means, even by an Act of the Legislature.

AS A FORMER newspaperman for 30 years, I am not unmindful of the benefits conferred upon this foundation by the political furore which has raged concerning it. Few organizations in the field of philanthropy get an opportunity for such wide free publicity. Whether or not the publicity was favorable does not matter too much. The fact remains that most of the people of Ontario have been made aware of the foundation.

That is an opportunity and a challenge we welcome. Our two annual reports for 1950 and 1951 have set forth some of the answers and the 1952 report should be even more interesting and comforting to the public.

As reports of succeeding years are issued, it is my belief and hope, not only that the people of Ontario will be glad of the existence and operation of The Atkinson Charitable Foundation, but that more companies and individuals in Canada will be encouraged to set up similar foundations.



—D. A. Shearer, Calgary Herald

DILEMMA at the coast: "I made it boss. Now, what do I do?"

—Walker

AN OPERATION IN PROCESS at Women's College Hospital. Dr. Jeva Loughead presides over anaesthetic machine at left. Surgeon nearest camera is Dr. Patricia Wilford; Dr. Margaret Brander is opposite her.

WORLD OF WOMEN

So Your Doctor Is A Woman

by Jessie Gray

TO BE A DOCTOR! Despite the gravity of this decision, it is one which must be made at a relatively early age, because of the many years required in this modern age for a medical education and adequate post-graduate training. Even those whose parents have been doctors rarely realize at the time of their decision the implications of becoming a member of the medical profession. Most doctors look back with some nostalgia and amusement at their preconceived idea of what it would be like to be a doctor when they first made up their minds.

Of course, nowadays it isn't sufficient just to decide you want to be a doctor. You have to decide which of the many kinds of doctor you want to be. You can be a research worker, medical missionary, general practitioner, public health doctor, surgeon, specialist in internal medicine, pediatrician, obstetrician, otolaryngologist, ophthalmologist, anaesthetist, pathologist, biochemist, physiologist, and so on. So there is a bewildering variety of possibilities from which it is impossible to choose until you have had a taste of each. As a rule embryo doctors change their minds about their ultimate work many times.

What is it like to be a woman doctor?

As you must suspect, it is not nearly so romantic as the movies and current fiction would lead us to believe. It is intensely interesting and stimulating, most of the time very satisfying, sometimes disillusioning and saddening, occasionally extremely exciting, but generally it is just plain hard work.

You are at the mercy of the telephone 24 hours of the day, seven days a week. You often have to get along for several days in succession with only two or three hours sleep a night. You have no Sundays or holidays and just when you are expecting guests for dinner is usually the time when you have to take out an acute appendix or set a fracture. You are a public servant and are at the beck and call of every person who is sick, be he pauper or millionaire.

There are times when you are called at 4 o'clock in the morning for a complaint which the patient admits to having had for 20 years, when you wonder why you put up with it all. But the compensations are tremendous. The drama of people's personal lives is constantly before you. The confidence that most patients have in you and their touching gratitude for what you do for them is a great inspiration and recompense.

Now, it must be admitted that being a woman adds certain problems to any medical career. These difficulties are obviously much less acute than were those of the medical women of a generation ago. Nevertheless they still exist to some extent.

The difficulties which women in medicine encounter due to their sex fall largely into three main groups: the personal domestic situation, relations with the lay public, and relations with the men in the profession.

PERSONAL domestic problems are, of course, only encountered if a woman doctor marries. If she remains single she can concentrate all her energies on her work. There is no one to complain if she is called out in the middle of the night and isn't home in the morning to get the children off to school, and no moody man is left at home to brood over his lonesomeness when she goes out of an evening to a medical meeting or to deliver a baby.

But, like other women, the majority of women doctors have a normal human urge to marry and have a home and children. Moreover the marriage rate among them is somewhat higher than the average of all women university graduates. Sixty-five per cent of the staff of the Women's College Hospital are married, and practically all of those who have not had children of their own have adopted children.

On the whole, the men who have married women doctors are very superior husbands. They have to be patient, tolerant, devoted and long-suffering fellows to put up with wives whose work is as demanding as medicine. If they aren't, one of two disasters occurs—either the marriage falls apart, which is relatively rare, or the wife drops her medicine which, unfortunately, happens more often. But it is astonishing how many of these marriages seem to be a real success.

Of course, some types of medical work combine very well with a full domestic life of home, husband and children. Public health work, laboratory and research positions can be run on regular hours. Certain specialties in clinical medicine, such as eye, dermatology, ear, nose and throat, entail few night and week-end emergencies. All these activities leave a woman with enough free hours so that, with a good housekeeper and ample ambition and industry, she can manage the two jobs.

But the really outstanding women are the ones who keep a man reasonably happy, raise children who often turn out to be a real asset to the nation, and still do full scale clinical medicine. Many young women nowadays are taking six weeks off every other year to have a baby, and carrying on between times with anaesthesia, general practice, obstetrics, and so on.

Some may disapprovingly say that these women are neglecting their children because they are cared for largely by paid help. But these children will undoubtedly be brighter than the average for having mothers of such energy and ambition. It is better for the country as a whole for these highly trained and hard-working women to have children, even though they are unable to give them their entire attention, than it would be if they didn't have children at all.

The attitude of the public to the woman doctor has changed greatly in the last two or three decades. As medical schools have accepted women more freely and more of them have gone into the profession they have gradually built a reputation of

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WOMEN DOCTORS

CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS PAGE

conscientious work and reliability.

Many women patients seem to feel that women doctors are more sympathetic, particularly in dealing with symptoms which are peculiar to women. And a sprinkling of excessively modest elderly women who have put up with miseries of a very personal nature for years rather than consult a man doctor, discover the existence of women in the profession with great relief. The women doctors don't encourage this attitude. They don't like patients to come to them because they are women. They prefer the patients to come because they recognize them as good doctors, regardless of sex. Yet, it must be admitted, a certain demand is being built up for the services of women physicians specifically because they *are* women.

In proof of this is the fact that a woman can start practice in any locality in or around Toronto and, within no time at all, she is established to the point of looking about for an assistant. They are helped in this by the existence of the Women's College Hospital which has been a great boon not only to the patients it serves, but also to the growing numbers of actively practising women physicians. Other factors are the support the women doctors give one another and the fact that the supply of women doctors has not yet met the growing demand for their services.

Surgery is probably one of the hardest fields for women to invade. Many of the laity who think women obstetricians, pediatricians and general practitioners are fine, still boggle over the idea of letting a woman surgeon operate on them. When specifically asked they will probably admit that there is no reason, provided she is well trained, why a woman cannot do just as good surgery as a man. But they cannot quite get away from the old feeling that there is something inherently unwomanly about making incisions and not fainting at the sight of the blood!

Men, particularly, tend to avoid women surgeons as they seem to feel there is some stigma attached to being operated upon by one of the "weaker sex". This means that the woman surgeon's potential practice is only about one half of the potential practice of her male competitor of equal qualifications. This is because her practice potential is cut in half by the fact that only women come to her. The number of men patients she has just about balances off the women patients whose husbands will not allow their wives to be operated upon by women. Women doctors are fine for delivering their babies and taking care of their children, treating their diabetes, high blood pressure, pneumonia and colds, but many women save their gall bladders, thyroids and appendices for the man surgeon.

This handicap of the woman surgeon is not so serious, however, because surgery is one of the most remunerative fields in the whole of the medical calling, with the possible exception of psychoanalysis, and even a third of the whole of the top-bracket surgical income is quite a comfortable living. Moreover the training required to be a surgeon today is so long and arduous that, for women, it is practically incompatible with marriage.

Undoubtedly as the number of women surgeons who have been well trained increases, the public will gradually accept them, as they have women obstetricians and medical practitioners. In evidence of this is the fact that more surgery has been done at the Women's College Hospital in the last ten years than in the preceding 30.

ALTHOUGH some older men still are inclined to regard women medicos with reservation younger men in the medical profession are now accepting the woman doctor in the same way as the public are.

A major problem of women graduating from medicine is to obtain postgraduate training at the larger teaching hospitals. In these days of specialization and certification of specialists the demand for hospital appointments for training in the different specialties is steadily growing. One might think that these much sought after internships are allotted on the basis of academic standing and personality attributes alone, but this is not the case as far as women are concerned. Women are on a quota basis even for junior rotating internships. And to get a senior appointment in a specialty a woman has to be many times as good as her male counterpart.

There is very good reason for this discrimination against women. The majority of women doctors marry and most of these have children too. And some of those that marry stop practice and therefore do not use whatever postgraduate training they have had. And if they *do* carry on and practice despite marriage, it stands to reason that they may not make the full use of their training that they would, had they not accepted the privileges and duties of bearing and raising children as well as the distraction of increased domestic responsibilities.

Women with good postgraduate appointments have been known to drop out in the middle of a year's work to have a baby or get married. Worse yet, they have been known to get married immediately after completing 4 or 5 years of training to a man who "won't let me practise". It is easy to see why men in the profession are loath to give their precious specialty-training posts to women when there is always the hazard that Cupid may upset their whole apple-cart.

WHEN ONE SEES, however, how many young women are having babies and still carrying on eminently worthwhile medical work, it would be a real tragedy if postgraduate training were completely denied them in spite of their self-imposed handicap. And this is where the Women's College Hospital, Toronto, is performing a great service to medical women, and through them, to the public. If a girl shows real ability and keenness, she is not refused an internship because she is married. Two of the interns at the Women's College Hospital became mothers during the last year.

With the steadily growing demand on the part of the public for the services of women doctors, it is increasingly urgent that we should make sure that the women are really good doctors. The only way to do that is to make available to them further training after graduation and give them the stimulus of association with an active hospital during their practising years. The Women's College Hospital provides them with that opportunity and makes up to some extent for the men's understandable discrimination in this one regard.

The Women's College Hospital is the only general hospital staffed entirely by women in Canada, and one of two or three on the entire continent. Although it was originally started by and for women general practitioners, because in those days there were no women specialists, time has gradually wrought changes. Now no woman doctor is taken on the indoor staff until she is certified by examination as a specialist in her field. Four members of the staff are Fellows of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Canada, a degree which requires much work and experience, and three are on the University of Toronto teaching staff.

Women doctors in and around Toronto never forget how fortunate they are to have a place where they can show the calibre of work of which women are capable. Nor do they forget either the debt they owe those pioneering women of days gone by whose ambition, energy, drive and foresight provided them with the Women's College Hospital.

■ Pianist Anna Marie Globenski of Montreal has been awarded a First Prize by the *Conservatoire* in Paris, competing against 35 pianists from all parts of the world. She was the 1951 *Prix d'Europe* winner a top prize given by the Province of Quebec.

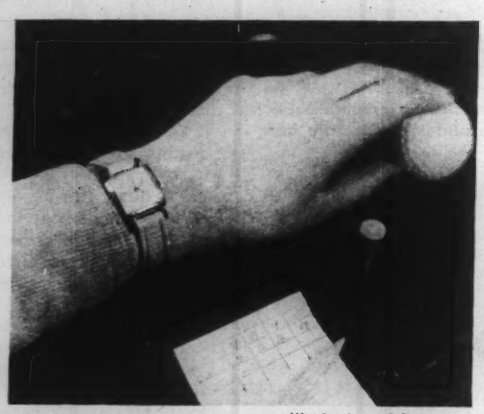
ON TIME

HOW TO BUY A WATCH

by Anne Goldsmith

SO YOU'RE GOING to buy a new watch? How do you know you'll get a good one?

Perhaps you'd like to know something of how your jeweler judges quality in a watch. It isn't just a matter of how many jewels are used in the movement, or whether it bears a famous brand name, although these things are important. The jeweler or watchmaker can soon tell whether or not a watch is the product of fine craftsmanship, capable of long years of accurate timekeeping.



— Watchmakers of Switzerland

FOR THE SPORTSWOMAN, a self-winding watch. Gold hands and numerals, a red sweep-second hand, and tan leather strap, are other features.

Here are some of the things he looks for in a watch:

1. The case should fit tightly. There should be no scratches or marks on the dial. There should be no rust marks or discoloration on the hands. Incidentally, never try to open the case yourself.

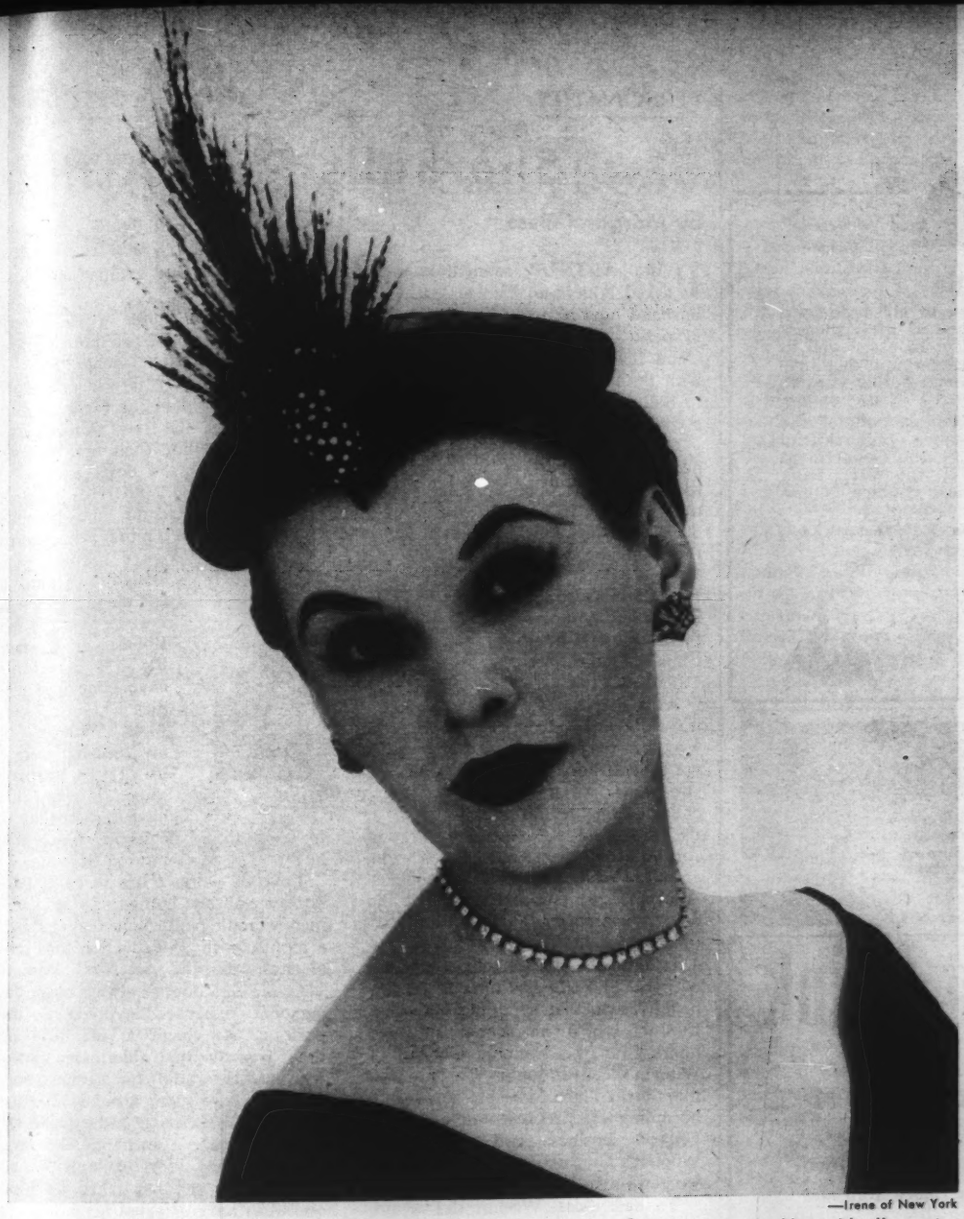
2. The watch should wind easily, in both directions. The stem should pull out easily, and snap out and in smartly, like a push button. Also, it should turn easily, but not too easily or the hands might change position.

3. How a watch ticks is important. An expert jeweler or watchmaker listens to it as closely as a doctor does to a heart beat. There is a difference between the sound made by a quality watch and an ordinary one.

4. Opening the case, the expert looks for certain telltale signs. For example, a quality watch has a jeweled lever, which ticks exactly five times per second. The balance wheel —the heart of a watch—should have at least 16 tiny screws.

5. The hairspring is examined closely. The watch movement's precision depends, to a large extent, on the care taken by highly trained specialists in coupling the hairspring assembly. The steel parts should be well polished. And the finish of the base plate and bridges comes in for careful scrutiny. Although it won't affect the running of the watch, this finish is considered by experts to be an indication of the care and craftsmanship which have gone into the making of the movement. In a quality watch the bridges usually are nickel, copper, silver or gold-plated and well polished.

But watch manufacturers say there's just one way to be sure of getting a good watch—take the advice of the quality jeweler or watchmaker in your community.



—Irene of New York

HEART SHAPED evening headdress of black velvet. The burnt peacock aigrette sparkles with diamente.

—Irene of New York

DRAMATIC ENTRANCE: A black ostrich plume is posed across front of a black panne velvet hat with gently lifted brim.

—Beatrice-Martin

TWIN POINTS give becoming width to a profile cap of black and white guinea hen velvet. Jet beads sparkle on a fine veil.

FASHION

HEADLINES IN THE NEWS

by Bernice Coffey

IF, LIKE THE GREATER PART of the feminine population, you've been going hatless during the summer months, buying a new hat this fall is apt to come under the heading of an exhilarating adventure. For in the hatless interim designers have developed a whole new bag of pleasing tricks—new lines, new trims, new feeling—to charm us with when the time comes to assume a more dressed-up urban look.

You'll find more height in the new hats, but without bulk or weight. And on many there's a point somewhere — crowns are slightly pointed, brims are cut in a point at one side or in several points that shoot up or sit in a decorative profile line. Lilly Dache's collection, for instance, makes much of the turban and the fez. Shallow draped turbans in sheer silks often rise to a point and are usually draped over the ears. The fez shapes are in rich velvets or felt, and are worn jauntily sideways or way on back of the head.

Chosen with due care a hat is doubly rewarding in satisfaction and dramatic value. If you have been away most of the summer it is just as well to visit your hairdresser before you go shopping. Bear in mind lines of the clothes you intend to wear the new hat with. And before you make your final decision, take a long view of the overall picture, in a full length mirror.

—Beatrice-Martin

BERET WITH NEW TWIST has side front cut away to point. Deep dip is accentuated by a quill mounted with bronze beads.

Founded 1857 — *Belleville Canada*

A Message To Parents

The training, guidance and education of your boy or girl is today a matter of the greatest importance. The measure of life's success will depend very greatly on the school you select to assist you in this great task. The school's environment, character and qualifications must be your first concern, and the financial outlay cannot, of course, be ignored.

Our Staff is carefully selected from experienced teachers of the finest calibre, recognizing that personal guidance, plus skillful teaching, is essential. The college is inspected by the Department of Education. The courses include: Grades VII and VIII, High School, including Honour Matriculation, Business courses, Music, Dramatics, etc.

Enquiries will receive the personal attention of the principal Rev. A. E. MacKenzie, B.A.

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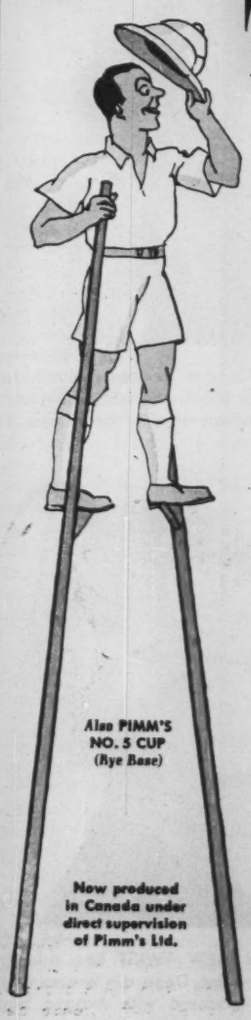
The Long Drink

FROM LONDON



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For a free 34-page booklet, containing recipes of the 12 most popular mixed drinks, write: P.O. Box 308, Station B, Montreal.

PIMM'S No. 1 CUP

P82-

PERSONALITY

She Sells Port Arthur

by Margaret Ness

PORT ARTHUR councillors once asked Alderman Eunice Wishart's husband how he liked his wife being in politics. "Fine," he said heartily. "You fellows wear her out so much with things to do that she's too tired to bother me with business questions at night."

Only Alderman Wishart doesn't need her co-councillors to think up things for her to do. She's been thinking them up for years. She's worked hard for National Council of Women, Women's Institute, the United Church, IODE and Canadian Club.

EUNICE WISHART

And during the war no Conservative worked harder for the Liberal Party, as she says with a chuckle. She set up the Lakehead voluntary registration for women; became one of two women on the district board re Dependents' Allowances and was chairman of the district women's branch of the War-time Prices and Trade Board.

Politics is a change of interest, not of pace. She still has time for a few healthy swipes at her other activities. In fact, she'd no sooner returned home from the National Council of Women's convention in Toronto last month than she was pressured into becoming area representative for the Ontario Business and Professional Women's Club in their campaign for women on juries.

To date, Mrs. Wishart has weathered five Port Arthur elections: ranged from eighth place in number of votes polled to head of the polls last December. As "top man" at the polls she had the right to be chairman of finances. But Alderman Wishart is smart. For three good reasons she stuck to her "Reception and Tourist" post. For one thing, the men were nice when she dropped to eighth. They let her keep her tourist job. So she didn't want to seem pushing now she was Number One. And lastly, she likes her work of selling Port Arthur.

WE GOT a little pep talk ourselves about the rapidly expanding population — one-third of the houses for the 30,000 residents are less than 10 years old. Lumber is Port Arthur's main industry; tourists, second.

A couple of years ago, Mrs. Wishart found herself playing her tourist cards extremely close to her chest. There is always great rivalry between the twin cities of Port Arthur and Fort William, and her husband took on the job of chairman of the Fort William Chamber of Commerce's tourist publicity. He has a clothing business there, although they live in Mrs. Wishart's old home in Port Arthur. "We didn't fight," explains Mrs. Wishart. "We just avoided the subject."

Alderman Wishart wears three-inch heels to make her a more impressive five feet, eight inches. She's a trim 115 pounds, with a love for hats and gypsy-like dangling earrings. And she's one of the few women who don't mind telling their age. "I'll be 54 next October."

Politics didn't come into her life until her children were grown up. Daughter Carolyn Coupland lives in Port Arthur; son Robert in Terrace Bay. "I wouldn't have gone into politics either," says Mrs. Wishart, "if my husband were a hungry - looking man. I wouldn't have had the nerve to seem to be neglecting him." But he's a big, good-natured Scotsman.

Love of work it has to be in Port Arthur politics. Until last year aldermen weren't paid. Now they get $25 a month, with $5 deduction for every meeting missed. As Mrs. Wishart says, the $25 doesn't always cover the personal expenses involved in the position. At elections, she buys air time; was the first aldermanic candidate to use radio for campaigning. Last year she spent around $200 for radio and newspaper advertising. "I just economize elsewhere," she says. "New clothes, for example." And some stands she has taken on local questions have affected her husband's business, she admits. But she feels some woman had to pioneer and is glad she did so.

MRS. WISHART'S Canadian father owned and edited a newspaper in New York State; later was with the *New York Times*. Her mother died when she was small and an aunt in Port Arthur took her, her brother and sister. (Montreal cartoonist Ed McNally is her sister's son.)

A business course, a brief fling at work, and then she was married on New Year's Eve, 1921—just before midnight. They had to get an O.K. from Ottawa and sign that they were in their right minds. No marriages after nine p.m. except by permission.

Politically, Mrs. Wishart hasn't any particular axe to grind—although she feels keenly that Northern Ontario should be receiving even more recognition nationally than it is. She hates to see our logs and iron ore being sent out of the country. "We need diversified industries in our own area from our own assets," she says. And because she believes in the future of her northern area, she is willing to work hard for her own city. "Only," she says with a faint tinge of impatience, "I wish some other women would come along and run, too."

CONCERNING FOOD

Chicken for Everybody

by Don Baron

CHICKEN DINNERS are no longer meals of occasional luxury. They have fallen victim to the search for better food production methods, been snatched from their former lofty level as "special food for holiday fare" and placed squarely on the every-day dinner table in Canada.

This has come about because two young poultry feed salesmen noticed that American housewives were cooking far more chicken than were their Canadian counterparts. They resolved that Canadian housewives, too, should enjoy better-flavored less costly chickens, should be able to buy them cleaned and ready to cook, and should have this meat whenever they felt an appetite for it.

Just as in the United States, they reasoned, chicken broilers could be the answer. These were birds that could be produced by the thousands on individual farms, killed while still young and tender, and sold as whole birds or in pieces such as drumsticks, breasts or wings, however housewives wanted them.

The first 6,000 birds raised by these two salesmen, Frank King of Toronto and Bill Garfat of Aurora, found no buyers among skeptical packinghouse men, and to eliminate the ravenous appetite of the fast-growing birds, they were shipped to the United States in a hurry, though at a financial loss.

The next lot of 600 produced by these determined poultry enthusiasts were killed and dressed in their own hastily-improvised and equipped plant. To be doubly sure Canadian housewives had a chance to at least see them, the birds were offered for sale in a rented store at the corner of Danforth and Woodbine Avenues in Toronto.

This time the debt-laden pair got their first break in selling poultry meat, for neighborhood housewives tried it and liked it. Popularity was great enough that the next year, in 1945, a concession was gained in the Robert Simpson Co. Ltd., to sell chicken broiler meat, but it was 1949 before a large chain store decided that this was good enough to offer housewives across the country.

Today one executive of that chain store comments:

"Three years ago we weren't selling a single piece of broiler meat. Now in over 100 stores throughout Ontario, we have moved up to 40,000 birds a week. In fact, chicken has reached as high as 13 per cent of our total tonnage in meat sales, a tremendous jump from the years that poultry was a special holiday item."

Chicken every day is catching on, with cheaper prices, fresh tender birds the year round and the messy job of cleaning the birds eliminated. Father is beginning to eat all the dark meat he can hold and the hungry kids are more often plastered from ear to ear with gravy from handy-sized drumsticks.

It is a new meat to Canadians, though. Coming from young tender birds 11 or 12 weeks old, there is a more delicate flavor than from older birds, say housewives. It is appetizing enough that this past year sufficient birds were sold to allow nearly every Canadian two full meals of hot delicious "chicken-in-a-basket."

And more are being produced this year through a system of mass production that takes a back seat not even to the automobile industry for efficiency.

Up to 100,000 birds a year can be raised by one farmer with a part-time helper. It is a giant operation that sees 1,000,000 pounds of special high protein rations dumped in the feed chute, to be turned into quick growth and tasty meat. Out the front door comes 300,000 pounds of meat to convince Canadians that chicken is no longer just a luxury meat. That is enough meat from one farm to give every person living in the city of Toronto one-half a pound of Southern Fried Chicken, or enough to supply every fourth Torontonian with half a chicken, barbecued to their individual taste.

Mass production has meant lower costs in answer to the prayers of housewives during times of rising food prices. But there is another factor which has helped cut costs.

Farmers discovered that chicks grow very fast the first few weeks of their life with a small amount of feed. In fact, farmers discovered that 100 pounds of feed given to week-old chicks will be transformed into nearly 50 pounds of chicken. The same feed, given to healthy active five or six months old birds would see them gain only about 15 pounds. That is another reason for killing the birds when they are still young.

Fresh meat each day in stores is assured, for thousands are being killed, stripped of their feathers, cleaned and washed in plants which have developed an assembly-line style of their own. At the end of the line, the carcasses are plunged into ice cold water, chilled through and then packed in chipped ice to be shipped to stores all over the country.

At these stores, they are unpacked, further washed, this time in brine to bring out that delicate young chicken flavor, and displayed in refrigerated showcases, many of them in self-serve counters.

This meat, believe those selling it, has only scratched the surface of the market that is eagerly if unwarily waiting for it. In the United States, five times as much is being purchased as in this country on a per capita basis.

One Canadian chain store is experimenting with drumsticks and breasts, deep-fried in fat, with the expectation that busy workers will buy them ready to simply heat and eat.

The taste and price of these birds has met the fancy of Canadian housewives. It is a sure sign you will be eating more chicken.

Books for Cooks

ONE OF THE MOST unusual cook books we've encountered is "Good English Food" by Florence White (Clarke, Irwin, $2.75). Miss White is the founder of the English Folk Cookery Association and her interest in food besides being historical is dedicated to promoting the use of available herbs, wild berries, fish and birds. Directions are given on how to cook rooks, starlings, thrushes and woodpigeons and how to make sloe gin and wine from the sloes of the blackthorn tree. There are accounts, too, of feasts both rustic and royal and sundry bits of folklore.

While this book doesn't apply in any way to Canadian cookery it is enjoyable reading and we advise cookbook collectors to add this one to the shelf.

Here is a seventeenth-century recipe for Banbury Cakes as recorded in Miss White's "Good English Food". We like the directions, particularly when you come to cover the cake with pastry "both underneath and aloft".

■ Pianist Audrey Johnson of Regina recently won the Royal Academy of Music's Gold Medal, in competition against 36 of the Academy's most outstanding pianists. At the London presentation of the Medal, Lois was presented to the Duchess of Gloucester.

■ New Dean of Women at Albert College, Belleville, Ont., is Mrs. Jessie Gillis, a graduate of Dalhousie University. Mrs. Gillis has been on the staff of Colchester County Academy, Truro, NS, since 1928.

■ If you happen to see the movie, "The Woman's Angle", you'll see Canadian — Toronto, Kitchener and Fort Erie—Lois Maxwell as the wife of the husband-lover. Says Herbert Whittaker, drama critic of *The Globe and Mail:* "She gives a smooth delicate edged performance."

BRAIN-TEASER

Watch Your Step

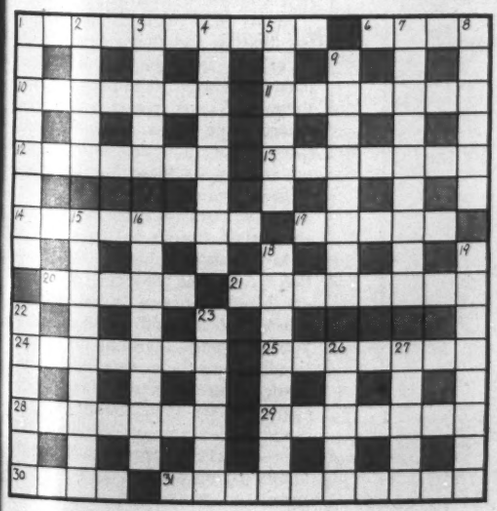
by Louis and Dorothy Crerar

ACROSS

1. It helps to pass the time while the bald man watches to see this, perhaps. (10)
6. 11, 1 down. Suggests all-out good-lookers are as broad as they're long. (4,4,3,8)
10. Salt a lousy egg with speed! (7)
11. See 6.
12. Rosalind's father found them in stones. (7)
13. It's usually "6" voices that pine for her, after the sweet. (7)
14. This switch is matter for abuse. (8)
17. One might get let in for this. (5)
20. It's Emil's turn to look pleasant. (5)
21. This bird's hot-stuff, even at zero! (8)
24. og
    it? (7)
25. An order of port? (7)
28. The one to kick off with? (4,3)
29. He's responsible for a stimulating mixture of lava and gin. (7)
30. Naturally there's more of it in an industrial centre. (4)
31. The negro sentry's regiment? (5,5)

DOWN

1. See 6.
2. In the meantime, I'm following this. (5)
3. Sh! a knockout when on the head. (5)
4. An electric regulator turns the roast. (8)
5. Fresh Cardinal! (6)
7. I get in NATO in bad condition. (9)
8. A settler is, in 30's clue. (6)
9. Refer to referendum. Do it this way. (8)
15. Occasionally takes in a London Daily. (9)
16. A trustee is more than liable to be this. (8)
18. Grace ill? Maybe she is! (8)
19. A monument to a moth that swallowed a wild lion. (8)
22. O-zone? (6)
23. Tigers are most proper here. (6)
26. The answer is, in relation to 9. (5)
27. Meat me at the Astor! (5)



Solution to Last Week's Puzzle

ACROSS

1. See 19
5. Aspasia
9. Endue
10. 27, 17. The end of the line
11. Elude
12. Elector
13. Grunted
14. Sesame
16. Prospero
19. 1 across, 1 down, 30. That's all there is, there isn't any more
21. Bright
23. Choices
24. Matisse
26. Ouida
27. See 10
28. Spahi
29. Exhales
30. See 19

DOWN

1. See 19
2. Endless
3. Eject
4. Satyr
5. Avengers
6. Precursor
7. Scuttle
8. Amend
15. Music hall
17. See 10
18. Blisters
20. Abolish
22. Gestapo
23. Close
24. Medea
25. Testy

(223)

NOW and/or LATER

Whenever you visit Atlantic City and the Dennis, your visit is "in season"—always ready to thrill you are the rumbling surf, the salty air, the exhilarating sun. To say nothing—when your mood is such—of gay crowds, smart shops, sophisticated entertainment. So plan to visit us—now and/or later.

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BEAUTY

THE FRESH LOOK

by Isabel Morgan

IN A LETTER from Paris, Helena Rubinstein, the beauty authority, comments on how the smart French woman looks and what she wears during the summer season. Undoubtedly many of the fashion influences she mentions will be evident next summer in Canada. Says Madame Rubinstein:

Hats are nearly all white, with not one note of decoration except, possibly, a bow, tied in the simplest of knots. Never has the ribbon, in all its shapes, been used so conspicuously. Not only is it the *only* touch used to decorate hats, but it is knotted on nearly every dress. Mostly in black velvet, it is found on the decollettage of many ball gowns.

At beach resorts, spas, white dresses, white hats, little white vests—often brightened with a little light yellow—reaffirm this new trend for freshness which city dresses were merely suggesting. Materials seemingly forgotten have reappeared—shantung, coutil, percale, quilting—all in white (naturally) which gives a very "laundered" look to the open air fashions.

White blouses, without sleeves, of a triangular design (due to their large square necks or collars) have replaced the much abused sweater of last year. Here again, the taste runs to washables. These blouses are extremely close fitting, narrow, they are caught by a corset-like belt—a very tight one—and look a little like white cones on top of the very full skirts.

THE SCARF is the rage; it is worn in many ways—draped, twisted and knotted about the shoulders and the body. These are made of large pieces of very light materials: tulle, mousseline, organdy, often bordered with the finest lace; they appear in ball coats or fly upward, like butterfly wings, on formal dresses.

This theme of square-cut scarves is even found in furs, replacing the usual cape or collar on most coats. Is it a memory of an Indian sari?

With these scarves the fashion for floating and flying panels finds favor, for large pleats cut on the bias. Note well the importance that these self-same pleats are taking where huge skirts are concerned. Certain very new dresses are made up entirely of these huge sections of flying panels.

We will always come back to the subject of Creole or the so-called "Martinique" fashions which are favored by the younger dressmakers. Much has been said about it—much will be said about it. It is youthful and charming and well liked among the younger set. It has made white shirting fashionable again (as we have mentioned before: and black or white—*washable*—lace) it appears in butterfly wings, flying sleeves, and multiple panels on every skirt.

THEATRE

Changes in "Good Nite Ladies"

by B. K. Sandwell

NOT MANY people in the large holiday audience with which I witnessed "Good Nite Ladies" at the Royal Alexandra could look back as I could to the original farce of 30 years ago on which that piece of stage entertainment was founded. When the late Avery Hopwood, a capable theatrical tinker of the time, conceived the idea of making a farce entitled "Ladies' Night in a Turkish Bath", the rather simple-minded form of humor which consists in exaggerating the supposed reactions of various males at finding themselves in the presence of unclad females was not yet a subject for the legitimate stage; or at least it was a subject only to be glanced at and promptly shied away from. In burlesque, which was not then patronized by ladies, it was a hardy perennial; I cannot recall ever seeing a burlesque performance in which the reactions of the shy male to the excessive display of feminine charms was not the essence of at least one of the comedy turns. (The "professor" in "Good Nite Ladies" is a stock burlesque character.) Mr. Hopwood decided that the time had come to give the patrons of the legitimate theatre the benefit of this type of comedy and the subsequent patronage proved him right.

Nevertheless, the burlesque theatre of 30 years had certain great advantages in dealing with this sort of material, and if burlesque had not died a few years ago (shortly after the fair sex had begun to patronize it) I doubt whether "Good Nite Ladies" would have run for 100 weeks even in Chicago. For it is difficult to keep on extracting fun from a shy man in the presence of (supposedly) unclad ladies for a whole evening, and at legitimate-theatre prices. The burlesque theatre did not have to do so. It was cheap, and everything in its performance was short, and when you got bored with the shy man and his surroundings you could look forward to the next striptease item or a stage full of much more unclad but still and statuesque ladies in the next tableau.

AND EVEN in the case of "Ladies' Night in a Turkish Bath" there was an alleviation which is denied to the patrons of "Good Nite Ladies". You could go out between the first and second acts and between the second and third acts and have a quick drink at an adjacent bar, and if you did not feel like returning for the third act, as you reasonably might not, you did not have to. It was astonishing how much funnier the shy man with the unclad ladies became after a couple of Scotches. It saddens me to reflect that because of the disappearance of the burlesque theatre and the adjacent bar the males of the present day have to take their unclad-ladies comedy in two-hour chunks at legitimate (?) prices without benefit of alcohol; but such is the deteriorated world in which we live.

The ladies of 30 years ago, of course, never saw the burlesque nor the bar, and therefore the ladies of today may for aught I know be perfectly satisfied with "Good Nite Ladies". Anyhow I shall not sympathize with them. It was their encroachments, I suspect, that destroyed first the bar (and the "lounge" is no place for a quickie) and then the burlesque theatre. It may also have been they who in Toronto compelled the female occupants of the Turkish bath to wear what seemed to me an unnecessary amount of clothes, even when seen only in silhouette shadow on a glass door. Did they wear all that in Chicago?

■ Emrys Maldwyn Jones, Professor of Drama at the University of Saskatchewan, has been appointed CBC Drama Producer at Winnipeg. Professor Jones was founder of Western Stage Society that toured Saskatchewan so successfully it had to close since it took too much of the Faculty's time. He also founded the University's famous Greystone Theatre.

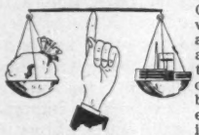
CANADA BUILDS
HOW THE ARCHITECT HELPS INDUSTRY BUILD BETTER

By JOHN CAULFIELD SMITH, M.R.A.I.C.

BIG WINDOW VS. SAWTOOTHS

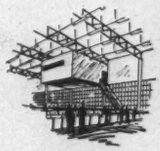
Large window in combination with fluorescent lighting may be used by architect in preference to sawtooth windows on roof. It's another instance of how he contributes to progressive design, gives value for his modest fee. Architect relates window construction to heating and specifies the right heating equipment.

SCALES MUST BALANCE



Costs must be weighed by architect, balanced against the best value obtainable in building. True economy lies in quality construction. It costs less for operation and maintenance over the years.

SECOND STOREY WASHROOM



Architect's efforts to utilize space, cut costs, often lead to unusual design features. Here a second storey washroom has been located over an area requiring less headroom than the rest of the plant, saving money as compared with adding a separate structure to the main building.

MAKES ONE HEATER DO WORK OF TWO

Slight adjustment of blades of horizontal diffuser, used with unit heater, meets changed or special requirements. Architect specifies diffusers where shifts in equipment or personnel are anticipated or where a heater must blanket a doorway and at same time do a good space heating job.

THIS BOOK CONTAINS . . .

Valuable points to check whenever industrial expansion is planned. It is made available through the cooperation of the Ontario Association of Architects and the Association of Professional Engineers of Ontario. You will find the information of real assistance. Copies are available upon request without obligation from

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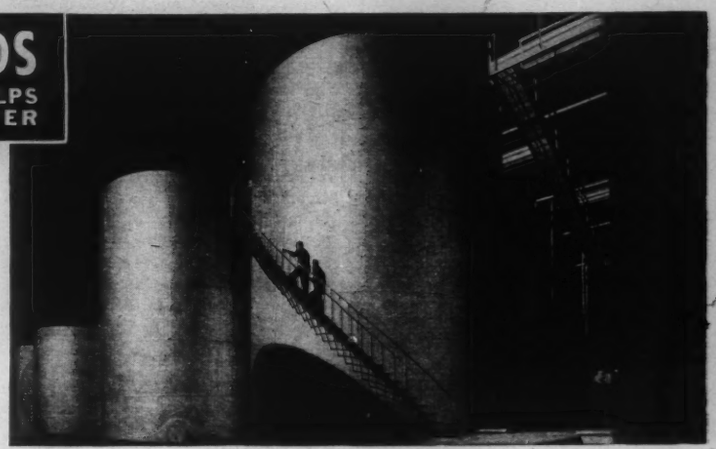

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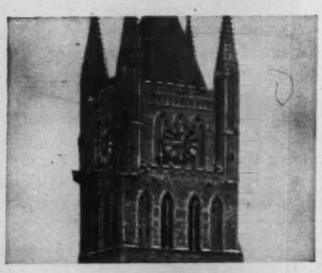
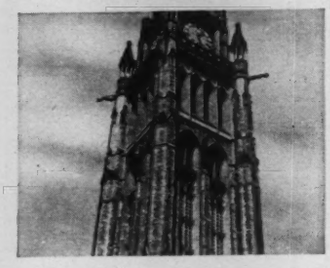
Which Scene is in Canada?





ONE is Ypres, Belgium, site of historic Artois brewery which has done so much to make Belgium's per capita consumption of beer the world's highest. Brewmaster Monteux of Artois is one of the seven expert brewers who tested, tasted and approved Labatt's Pilsener Beer. Thousands now in Canada enjoy its light dry sparkle . . . mellow old world smoothness. Try Labatt's* Pilsener today. Notice how clean and refreshed it leaves your mouth. Top, Belgium's Cloth Hall; below, Ottawa's Peace Tower. John Labatt Limited.

* * *

Brasseries Artois
SOCIÉTÉ ANONYME
LOUVAIN BELGIQUE

"... happy to state Labatt's Pilsener of very high standard."
Monteux
Brewmaster

**The swing is definitely to*

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"ONE OF CANADA'S OUTSTANDING RESORT HOTELS"
Ste-Adèle-en-haut, Québec
45 MILES NORTH OF MONTREAL
Open 365 days of the year to 150 guests
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PORTS OF CALL

San Antonio—and Its River

by Jack Mullen

STAGE OF THEATRE IS ACROSS RIVER FROM AUDIENCE

THE RIVER flows peacefully now, although in earlier times it has swept lives and property before it in uncontrolled floods. Tourists wander along its banks in the shadow of skyscrapers, where once through dust and mud plodded Spanish soldiers, brown-robed missionaries, Canary Island colonists, and daring pioneers who brought a new and clashing type of civilization from east of the Sabine.

European eyes first fell upon it during the spring of 1536, in the opinion of eminent historians, when Alvar Nunez Cabeza de Vaca, who as a shipwrecked captive of Indians was the earliest Spaniard to see the interior of present-day Texas, visited a valley which, from his later written description, almost certainly was this one.

IN 1691 a Spanish Expedition halted here at an aboriginal village called Yanaguana, and on St. Anthony of Padua's feast day, June 13, Franciscan Father Damian Massanet celebrated Mass under a cottonwood arbor and named the place San Antonio. A later expedition, in 1709, gave the same name to the waterway.

On one side of the river, in May, 1718, was established the Mission San Antonio de Valero, which long afterward became a fortress called the Alamo; on the other side, a few days later, the little Villa of Bejar. For more than a century and a half the spread of the town was almost wholly governed by the stream's meanderings, and few important events in the city's early history occurred far from its banks.

Except at a few points where its channel has been moved or straightened, the river flows today in the same pattern as of old. Fed near its source by a creek called the Olmos—normally little more than a trickle but which, before control measures were established, contributed to dangerous floods—it winds amid picturesque surroundings through Brackenridge Park and down toward this famous Texas city's centre.

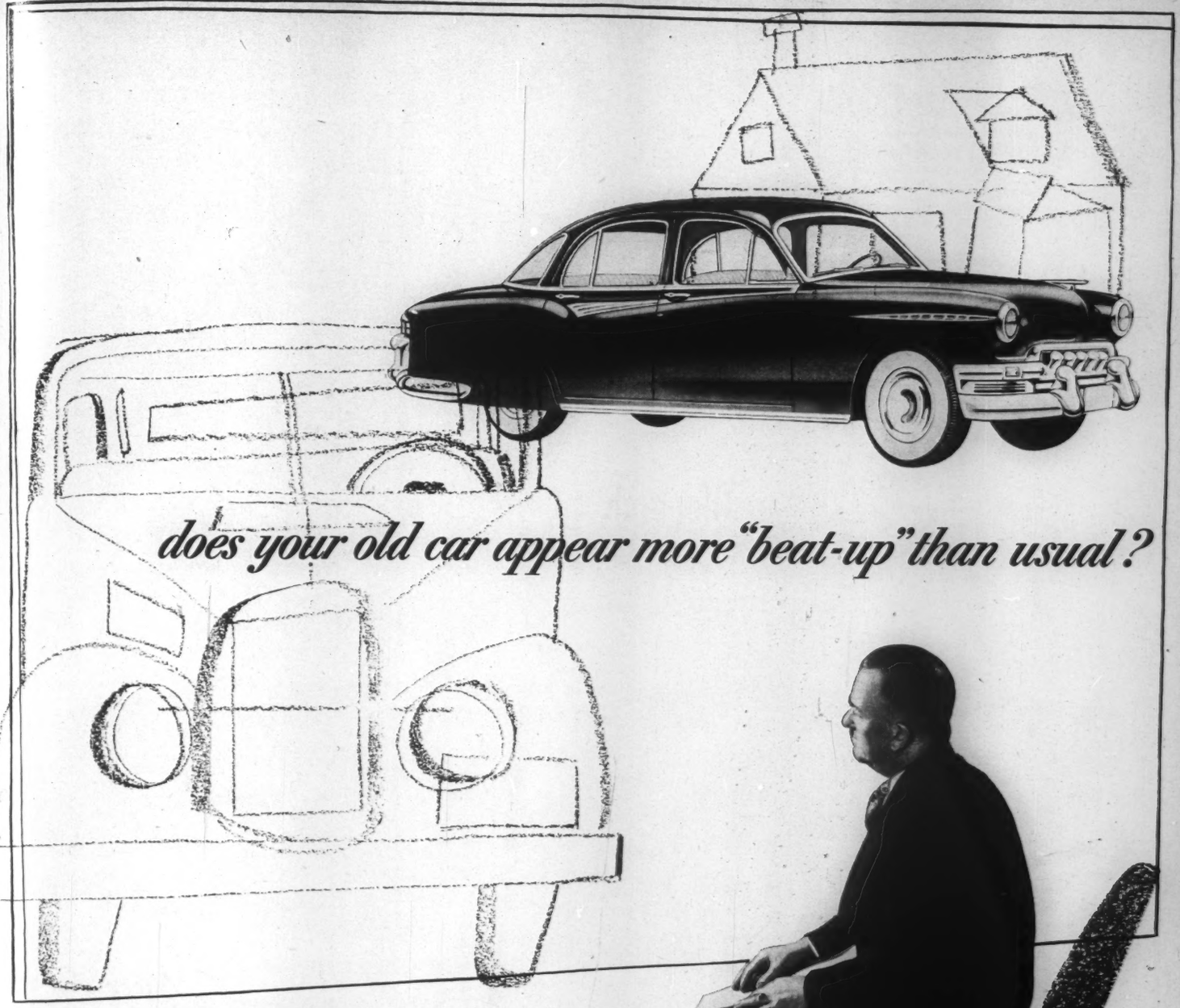
Construction in 1940 included three dams, two large footbridges, and numerous flights of steps from the streets down to the river banks. These steps, leading from almost every bridge in the improved area, vary in design and material. Rock curbs have been built along both banks of the stream, and extend well below the water level; they are three feet, six inches in width at the base, sloping on the land face to one foot at the top. Walks of flagstone, cobblestone, brick, cement inlaid with pebbles, and concrete blocks follow sometimes one bank, sometimes both, close to the water. One of the scenic attractions along the river is the Arneson River Theatre. It is constructed on the north bank, with the river separating the audience from the stage. There are tiers of grass seats, where approximately 1,000 can view performances on the stage across the river.

THE extensive improvements included the planting of flowering shrubs of various kinds, trees, bushes, vines, and water growths.

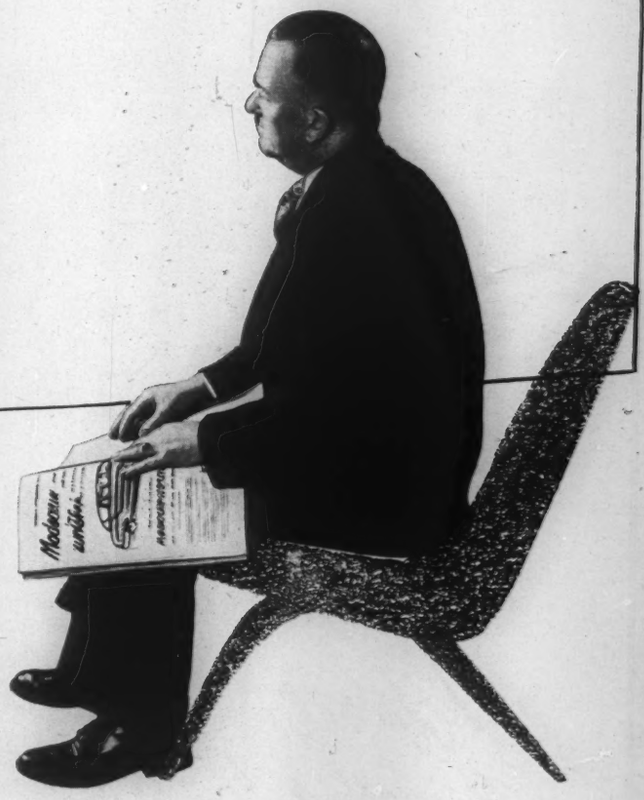
Floodlights, indirect lighting equipment, and many decorative stand lanterns were installed at a cost of $19,000. Colored lights were placed at points where they could be used effectively. Hidden bulbs beneath the water were set amid thick growths of cannas, flag lilies and hyacinths.

—Photos by Harvey Patteson, courtesy Chamber of Commerce

RIVER BANKS ARE NOW LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT'S DREAM



does your old car appear more "beat-up" than usual?



If so, it's probably because you have been reading some of those colorful magazine advertisements announcing new models. Millions of Canadians find out about automobiles from their national magazines. Here is Canada's greatest motor show.

> *In magazines automobile manufacturers get the quality of printing and colors that enable them to show their cars with mirror-like fidelity. Furthermore, in magazines they show their automobiles simultaneously in every community across Canada. Whether you live on a Prairie farm or in an East-coast fishing village, you get news of new automobile models designed for your comfort, pleasure and convenience, as soon as people in Toronto or Montreal.*

But, as realistically as automobiles can be shown in magazine advertising, there's nothing like the real thing. After you compare the values set forth so clearly in your magazine, why not go to your nearest dealer and try out one of the new models?

the magazine advertising bureau of Canada

21 Dundas Square, Toronto, 1

THE CANADIAN OPEN

Across the greens and fairways of the St. Charles Country Club, Winnipeg, galleries of excited fans acclaim the foremost stars of the golf world as they match their skill for the coveted award of the Canadian Open Golf Tournament in July.

Where a Fine Car Matters... Monarch Belongs

New all through!

Different every way!

Beautiful beyond compare!

And Monarch, too, is a prized possession for those who take pride in driving a fine car whose *beauty* and *quality* lend it such distinction and admiration. You see it in every fleet, trim line of speed and grace that's *new all through* . . . you know it by every custom appointment of its tailored interior fashioned for satisfying comfort that's so *different every way* . . . you feel it in the performance of its more powerful 125-horsepower V-8 engine—by the ease with which it handles . . . for here is a car that skilled craftsmanship has made *beautiful beyond compare.* Drive it with Automatic Transmission*, Overdrive* or with standard transmission . . . and you'll know that *where a fine car matters, Monarch belongs.*

***NEW* 125-HP. V-8 Engine**

New high-compression design backed by Ford's experience in building more V-8 engines than all other manufacturers combined.

*Automatic Transmission, Overdrive, white sidewall tires, rocker panel mouldings, bumper grille-guards and fender skirts optional at extra cost when available.

SEE YOUR MONARCH DEALER... *Ride like a King in a* **Monarch**

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